Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Gay Comix #1

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Comments:

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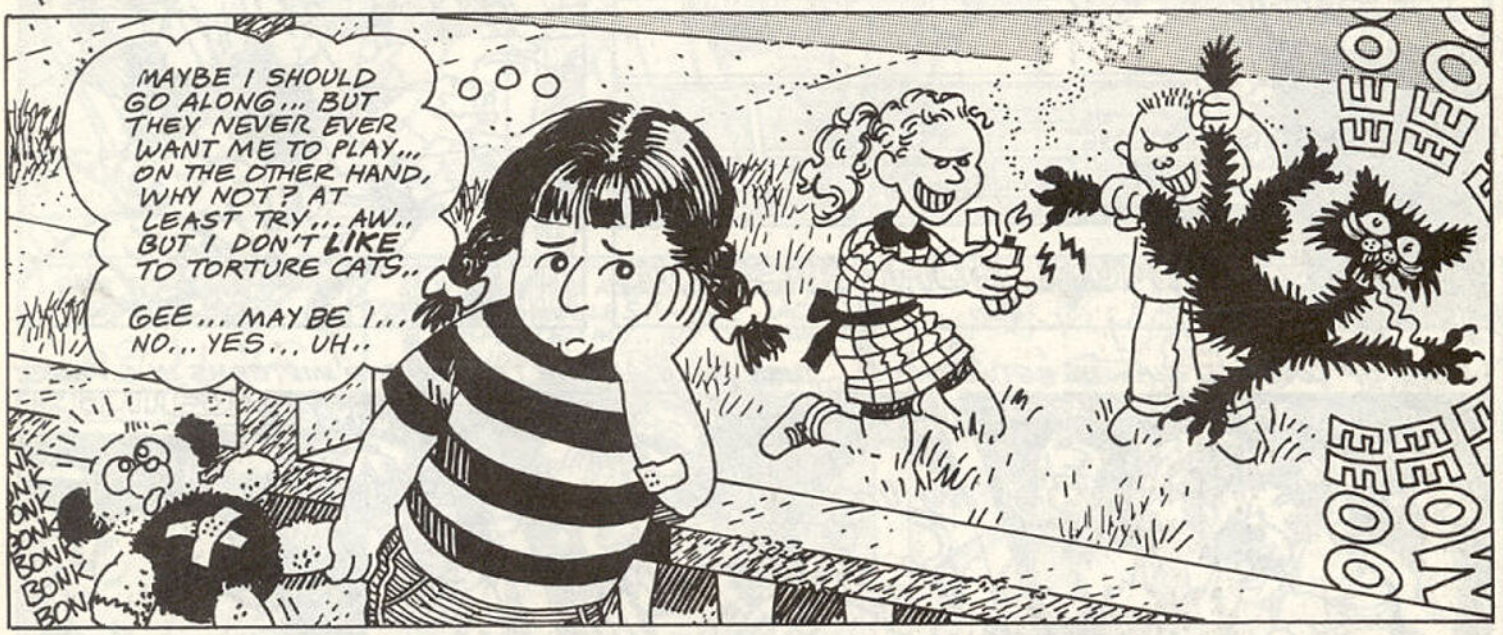
ADULTS ONLY
GAY
COMIX
NO. 1
KITCHEN SINK COMIX
$1.25
GASP!
..OHMYGHOD!
...CHOKE...
Lesbians and Gay Men
Put It On Paper!
Rand Holmes © 1980

SOME PEOPLE ARE DESTINED TO BE THE AVANT GARDE OF SOCIETY— HIP; WITH IT; FAR OUT; IN THE KNOW; PACESETTERS ON THE CUTTING EDGE OF LIFE! NOT ME. I WAS ALWAYS A...

Stick in the Mud

©1980 LEE MARRS-



ALL MY LIFE, I'VE HAD AN IMPOSSIBLE TIME BEING ONE OF THE CROWD... BEING ACCEPTED.

...AS FAR AS SEX WAS CONCERNED... MY MOM KEPT SAYING I WAS A "LATE BLOOMER".

I WASN'T A SPOILSPORT, HOWEVER. MY REP AS A STELLAR PRANKSTER MASTERMIND WAS KNOWN IN 3 COUNTIES.

THIS'LL TEACH COACH SNORK TO APPROPRIATE LIBRARY FUNDS FOR FOOTBALL JERSEYS!

HURRY UP, SUE. IT'S ALMOST DAWN.

HAND ME THAT BUMPER

WHERE'S THE LEFT DOOR?

...AND FOR BUYIN' GODDAM FURREN CAR! YANKEE AGITATOR...

SAMUEL GOMPERS HIGH

AS WITH SO MANY, COLLEGE WAS A PIVOT POINT: FRESHMAN YEAR, MY ROOMMATE HAD THE CUTEST CHEEKS..

WEEKS OF COVETOUS GLANCES BETWEEN US... THEN ONE NIGHT WE CELEBRATED MIDTERMS IN 6 PACKS!

♪ MICHAEL ROW THE BOAT ASHORE ♫ ♪

MY MOM USTA TO DO..

OH, JOYCE!

OMIGOD! A VERBOTEN THRILL PAR EXCELLENCE! NEITHER OF US DARED TO MENTION "IT" ALOUD. WHAT IF I WAS A ...**LESBIAN**?!! WHAT THE HELL WAS A LESBIAN? ABNORMAL PSYCH II JUST DIDN'T GO INTO DETAILS. I'D HEARD OF GERTRUDE STEIN... DID IT MAKE YOU FAT? WHO TO ASK?

SNARL HISS PATOOWEE

ANN BORN TO KILL

MY INFORMATION WAS NIL. I WAS SCARED TO DEATH OF MOTORCYCLES. ALLERGIC TO LEATHER AS WELL AS SMOKE...

GEE, I LOOKED JUST TERRIBLE IN SUITS. SHORT HAIR MADE ME LOOK SCRAWNY. NO ONE WOULD BE MY FRIEND. I COULD NEVER GET A JOB...

BESIDES, WASN'T THIS... ILLEGAL?

MONTHS OF FORBIDDEN NOCTURNAL JOYS. INNOCENT FRESHMEN BY DAY AND JUICY - HOWEVER SILENT - LOVERS BY NIGHT.... I BEGAN TO FEEL LIKE A **VAMPIRE**. GEE, DID IT SHOW? COULD ANYONE TELL?

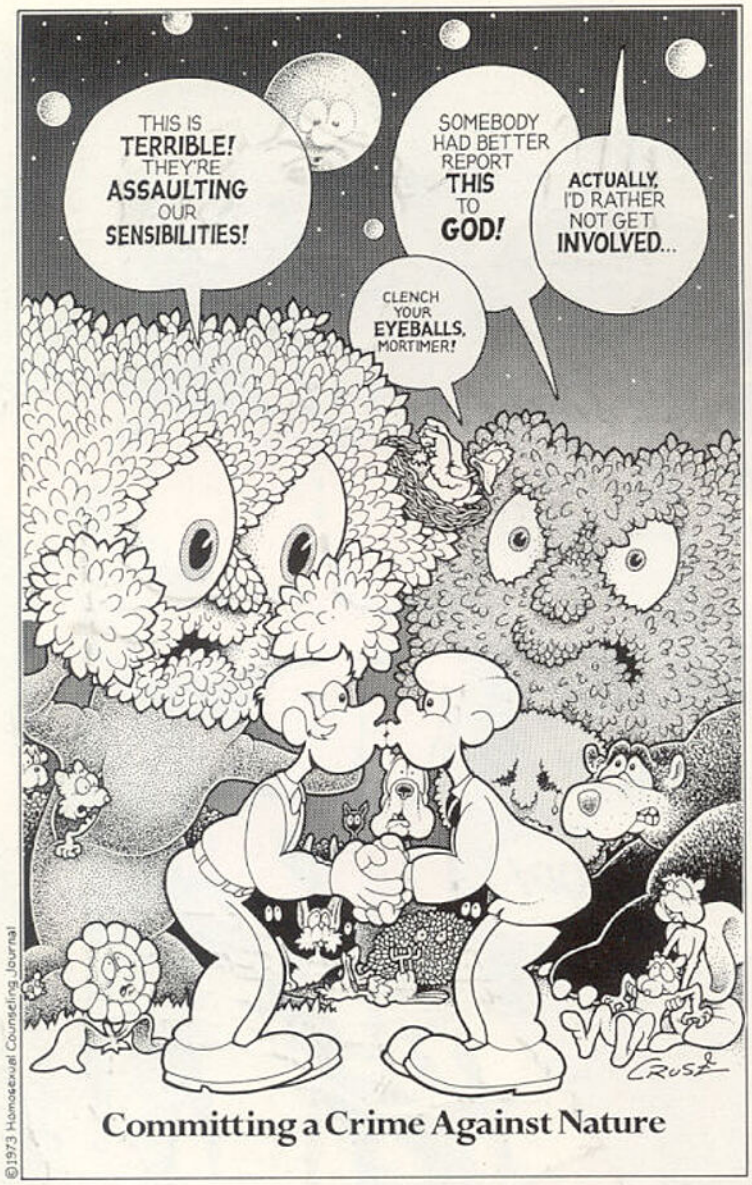
IF ONLY JOYCE AND I COULD TALK ABOUT US! HOW DID SHE FEEL? HAD SHE EVER DONE THIS BEFORE? (SHE SEEMED SO GOOD AT IT...)

SHE WAS DATING A METHODIST STUDENT MOVEMENT OFFICER... I WAS RELIEVED (CAMOUFLAGE!) AND JEALOUS... AARGH.

HORRIBLE SECRET

SAY, GALS! WHY DON'T WE PACK IN A PIZZA AND CATCH THIS NEW FLICK, "ZORBA THE GREEK". I HEAR IT'S REAL MEANINGFUL AND

I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO SAY OR DO ANYTHING... I JUST WENT ALONG..



Committing a Crime Against Nature

Lesbians and Gay Men Put It On Paper!

In this comic book you'll find work by lesbians, gay men and bisexual human beings. The subject is Being Gay.

Each artist speaks for himself or herself. No one speaks for any mythical "average" homosexual. No one speaks for the Gay Movement. No one is required to be "politically correct."

We are individual cartoonists complete with personal beefs, slants, insights and blindnesses. We've tried to leave our soapboxes behind and express our humanness.

In drawing this book, we gay cartoonists would like to affirm that we are here, and that we live lives as strewn with India-Inked pratfalls, flawed heroics, quizzical word balloons and surreptitious truths as the rest of the human race and even a few talking animals.

To put it mildly, there's more to the gay experience than can be chronicled in 36 pages. So this one's just for starters. Have fun.

–Howard Cruse, Editor

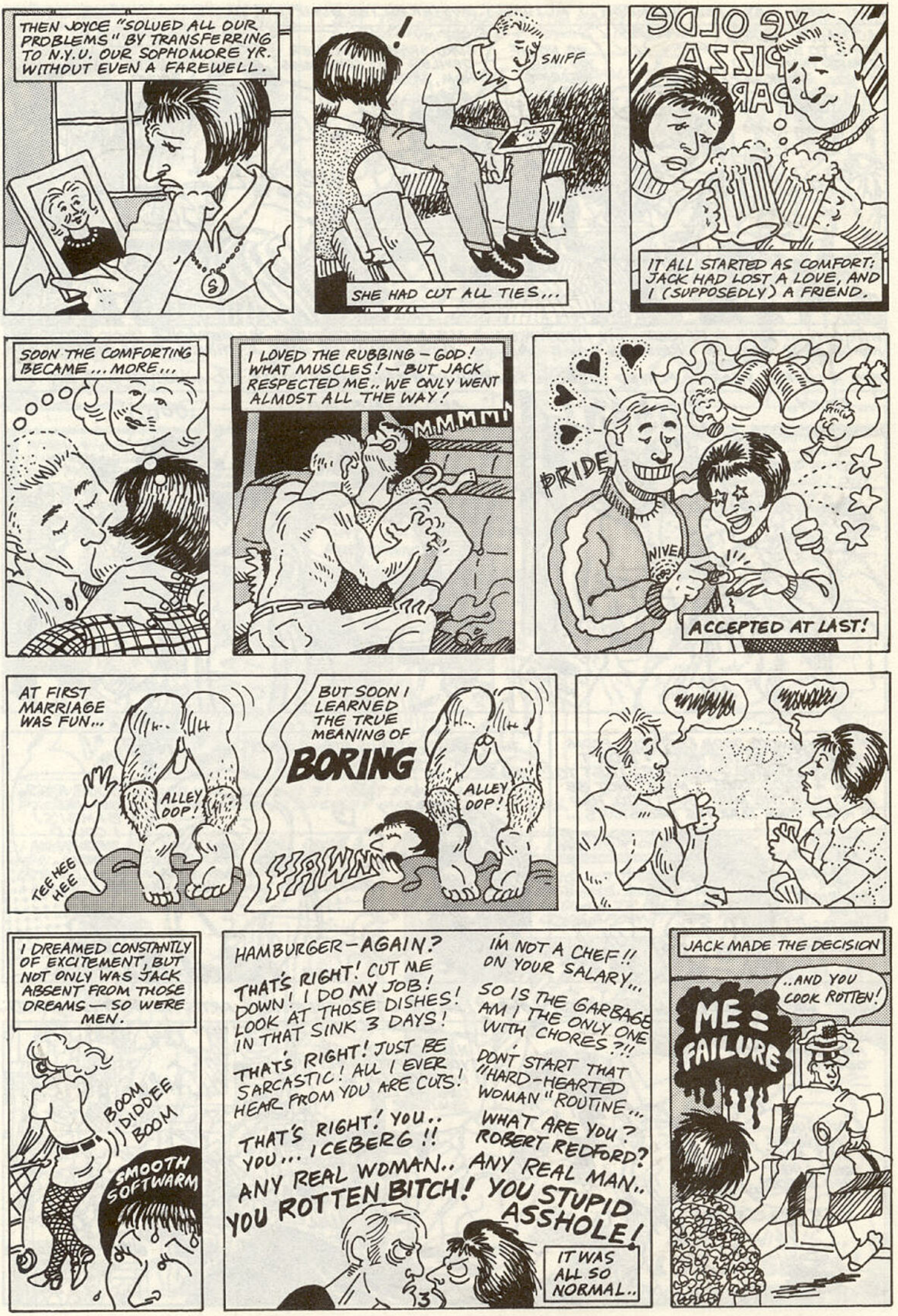
SPECIAL NOTE: Two of our contributors have produced their own solo comic books dealing with gay themes. From Mary Wings: **Come Out Comix** and **Dyke Shorts**. Both are $1.50 postpaid; order from Ikesdatter Enterprises, P.O. Box 5385, Seattle, WA 98105. And from Roberta Gregory: **Dynamite Damsels**, $1.35 postpaid. Order from Roberta herself, P.O. Box 4192, Long Beach, CA 90804.

AND WHILE WE'RE PLUGGING: We invite you to check out the non-gay but still good solo comix created by **Gay Comix** contributors. Lee Marrs has produced three issues of **Pudge, Girl Blimp** (Star*Reach) as well as the enlightening **Compleat Fart** (Kitchen Sink). Our Canadian cover artist Rand Holmes is justly famous for his two issues of **Harold Hedd** comix (#1 Georgia Straight; #2 Last Gasp). Howard Cruse has drawn three issues of **Barefootz Funnies** (Kitchen Sink). And Mary Wings has a new and excellent comic on substance abuse to her credit, called **Are Your Highs Getting You Down?** (Ikesdatter).

MEANWHILE, FROM HOLLAND comes Theo Bogart, only beginning to be seen in the U.S. but with a significant body of satirical and erotic work published in Europe. Theo has been featured in the German **U-Comix Sonderband** series (#25) and was showcased this spring in the **Advocate**. Our remaining contributors are new to underground comix. Billy Fugate, a Kentuckian now cartooning professionally in Florida, has worked in practically every cartoon medium at least once, including animation, educational comic books, and t-shirt design. Kurt Erichsen of Toledo, Ohio, is an engineer professionally, but has cartooned extensively for fanzines (catch him in **Comics Feature**, for instance) and APA-zines. Demian, of Cambridge, Mass., describes himself as a "cultural worker in the visual & performing arts" who authors articles on liberation issues and both produces and hosts **Gay Way** once a month on WBUR-FM.

OUR PUBLISHER is **Kitchen Sink Enterprises**, a division of **Krupp Comic Works** (P.O. Box 7, Princeton, Wis. 54968). Krupp publishes dozens of top-notch underground comix and distributes some of the best comix produced by other publishers. Write for Krupp's free catalog and check out titles like **Bizarre Sex, Dope Comix, Corporate Crime, Homegrown Funnies, Power-Pak, Snarf, Snoid,** and more. The list itself offers quick relief from Marvel Overload; reading the comix may renew your hope for humanity.

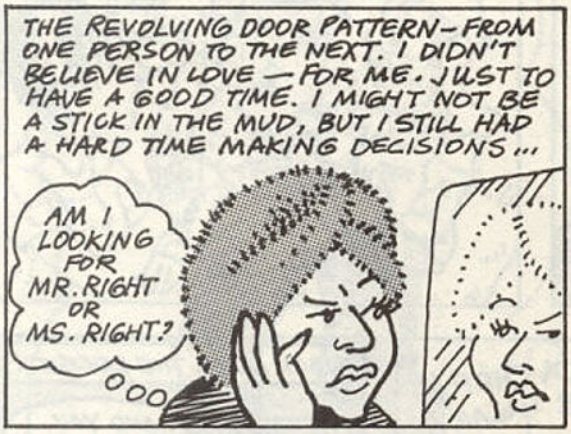
GAY COMIX No.1. Published by Kitchen Sink Enterprises (a division of Krupp Comic Works, Inc.) P.O. Box 7, Princeton, Wis. 54968. **We are seeking regional distributors:** write us or call (414) 295-3972 for information. Contents © copyright 1980 by respective contributing artists. All rights reserved. Howard Cruse, editor. Denis Kitchen, publisher. Thanks to Julie Brumlik and **Scarlett Letters** of New York for the free typesetting. First printing September 1980. **5 4 3 2 1.**

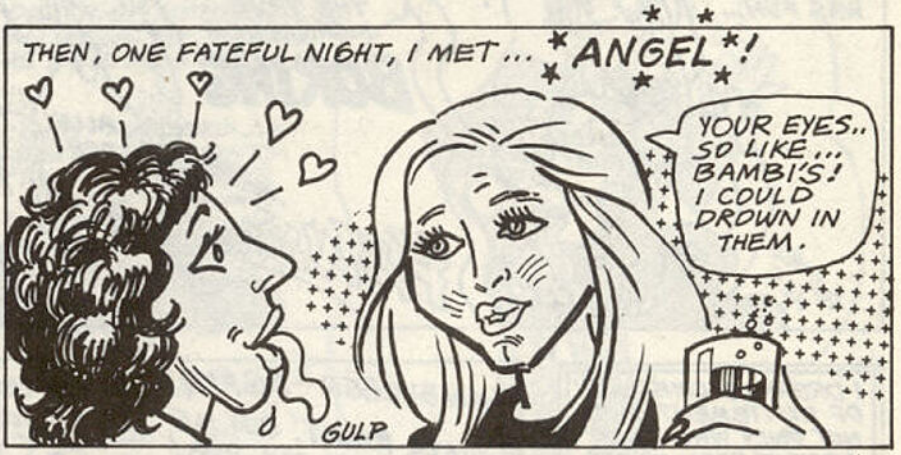

THEN JOYCE "SOLVED ALL OUR PROBLEMS" BY TRANSFERRING TO N.Y.U. OUR SOPHOMORE YR. WITHOUT EVEN A FAREWELL.
SNIFF
SHE HAD CUT ALL TIES...
IT ALL STARTED AS COMFORT: JACK HAD LOST A LOVE, AND I (SUPPOSEDLY) A FRIEND.
SOON THE COMFORTING BECAME... MORE...
I LOVED THE RUBBING — GOD! WHAT MUSCLES! — BUT JACK RESPECTED ME.. WE ONLY WENT ALMOST ALL THE WAY!
MMMM
PRIDE
ACCEPTED AT LAST!
AT FIRST MARRIAGE WAS FUN...
ALLEY OOP!
TEE HEE HEE
BUT SOON I LEARNED THE TRUE MEANING OF
BORING
ALLEY OOP!
YAWN
I DREAMED CONSTANTLY OF EXCITEMENT, BUT NOT ONLY WAS JACK ABSENT FROM THOSE DREAMS — SO WERE MEN.
BOOM DIDDEE BOOM
SMOOTH SOFTWARM
HAMBURGER — AGAIN?
THAT'S RIGHT! CUT ME DOWN! I DO MY JOB! LOOK AT THOSE DISHES! IN THAT SINK 3 DAYS!
THAT'S RIGHT! JUST BE SARCASTIC! ALL I EVER HEAR FROM YOU ARE CUTS!
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU.. YOU... ICEBERG !!
ANY REAL WOMAN.. YOU ROTTEN BITCH!
I'M NOT A CHEF!! ON YOUR SALARY...
SO IS THE GARBAGE AM I THE ONLY ONE WITH CHORES?!!
DON'T START THAT "HARD-HEARTED WOMAN" ROUTINE...
WHAT ARE YOU? ROBERT REDFORD?
ANY REAL MAN.. YOU STUPID ASSHOLE!
IT WAS ALL SO NORMAL..
3
JACK MADE THE DECISION
..AND YOU COOK ROTTEN!
ME = FAILURE

WITH DEVIL-MAY-CARE ABANDON, I ACTUALLY MUSTERED THE GUMPTION TO VISIT A SINGLES BAR.

WITHOUT LIFTING A FINGER, MY MYOPIA GAVE ME AN IRRESISTIBLE, VULNERABLE LOOK AND BOTH MALE AND FEMALE CRUISERS CAME CALLING. MY SOCIAL LIFE WAS A THREE-RING CIRCUS. YUM.

FOR A COUPLA YEARS I PLAYED RICOCHET, ALTHOUGH THE BISEXUALITY DID MAKE LIFE A BIT...





ANGEL WAS A WONDER, A GODDESS! LOVELY, ARTICULATE, TALENTED, ARTISTIC, SOPHISTICATED..

ANGEL WAS SUREFIRE DYNAMITE. I WAS IN LOVE: COLD RUSHS, HOT FLASHES, SHIVERS, DIZZINESS, AND LACK OF APPETITE.

MAYBE IT'S ONLY ... PNEUMONIA..

BUT THE JEALOUSY!! THE HEAVY TIDES OF NEGATIVE EMOTION. I COULDN'T HANDLE ANGEL'S LIFESTYLE ... THE SURPRISES...

BUT SUE, I REALLY CARE FOR YOU... THIS MEANS NOTHING!

NOTHING?!! AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN TO EACH OTHER...?

WHEN ANGEL FOCUSED ON ME - THERE WAS NEVER A BETTER TIME IN MY LIFE ... BUT I WAS OBSESSED AND HER RUNAROUND SUE PATTERN DID ME IN. HER LIES, THE EVASIONS. IT GOT UGLY.

HEY, HUMPHREY BOGART NEVER TOOK THIS SHIT! WHY SHOULD I?!!

IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME, YOU'D ACCEPT ME THE WAY I AM * YOU GODDAM PURITANICAL BITCH!!

* UNIVERSAL COMEBACK CLICHÉ #3: FIRST SPOKEN BY ONE PTERODACTYL TO ITS MATE IN ANCIENT MESOPOTAMIA WILDS.

CLEARLY, OURS WAS A PAINFULLY INCOMPATIBLE AFFAIR - QUITE DESTRUCTIVE TO ME AND SURELY BOTHERSOME TO HER - SO I DID THE ONLY THING A MATURE, BALANCED INDIVIDUAL SHOULD...

from the desk of ANGEL

Sue - you're just too uptight. Hang loose! I took back my fern. A.

I HUNG AROUND DOING NOTHING UNTIL ANGEL DROPPED ME FOR A CORPORATE ATTORNEY WITH A CONDO IN MAZATLAN.

I WAS BLOWN OUT. FINALLY, A REAL LOVE & NOW... OVER. COLD TURKEY FLIPPED ME OUT. REJECTION TOOK ME DOWN ROADS I NEVER KNEW EXISTED. I WAS DISGUSTING.

MONTHS LATER, I WOKE UP ONE MORNING...

OMIGOD! PLASTIC HOT TUB, JACUZZI, A NEON BACKGAMMON GAME, AUTOMATIC PERRIER DISPENSER, AND... A TV DISTRIBUTOR - WEARING A COKE SPOON! SOB! = GASP =

I'VE GONE TOO FAR! THIS IS... LOS ANGELES!

O.K. O.K. CLEAN SLATE TIME. I'LL NEVER BE A HAPPY SWINGER. DULL AS IT MAY SEEM, I GOTTA BE... ME.

SNIP SNIP

UGH. SOUNDS LIKE A LAWRENCE WELK HIT. WHY DO TRUISMS ALWAYS SOUND LIKE COUNTRY & WESTERN SONGS? I GOTTA BE ME..

AW... WHAT THE HELL... I LOVE TO KNIT...

I'VE GOT TO TAKE CHARGE OF ALL THIS. USE FORESIGHT IN GETTING INVOLVED, FOR ONCE. I'M TOO OLD FOR THIS BULLSHIT. IF I DON'T FIND A RELIABLE LOVER, THEN FUCK IT! I'LL JUST GO IT ALONE!

TIME TO SETTLE DOWN. IF IT MEANS SETTLING DOWN ALL ALONE.... WELL, I'LL JUST DO IT ALONE.

SO, FOR A YEAR I PLAYED SOLO. THE SAME CHARMING ASSHOLES CAME AROUND BUT NO GO. THEN JULY 12TH..

I MET CAROL!

Weaving Class

I CAN'T DECIDE WHETHER TO TRY THE LOOM OR GO FREE STYLE. THE LOOM IS FAST BUT SO CONFINING; FREE STYLE LETS YOU ADD ANY OBJECT YOU WANT. ON THE OTHER HAND, WITH THE LOOM MORE COLORS CAN BE EVENLY BLENDED. BUT, IF I SUDDENLY...

AMAZING! A PERSON MORE WISHY-WASHY THAN I WAS!! WOW!

WE SHARED SO MANY INTERESTS. IT WAS A DELIGHT EVERY DAY. FROM THE FIRST, I WANTED TO TELL CAROL ABOUT ME... BUT SHE WAS... SEEMED... SO... STRAIGHT!

IF YOU SAVE THE BOTTOMS OFF OF BROCCOLI, YOU CAN PUREE THEM INTO A DYNAMITE CREAM SAUCE...

GROAT FLAKES

BISK SLOW

THEN, BEFORE I COULD GET MY COURAGE UP (IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN 2000 A.D.) CAROL JUST CAME OUT WITH IT...

SAY, YOU'RE GAY, AREN'T YOU? YOU GO INTO A PHASE II SEXUAL FLUSH EVERY TIME WE WATCH DIANA RIGG ON THE AVENGERS" RERUNS...

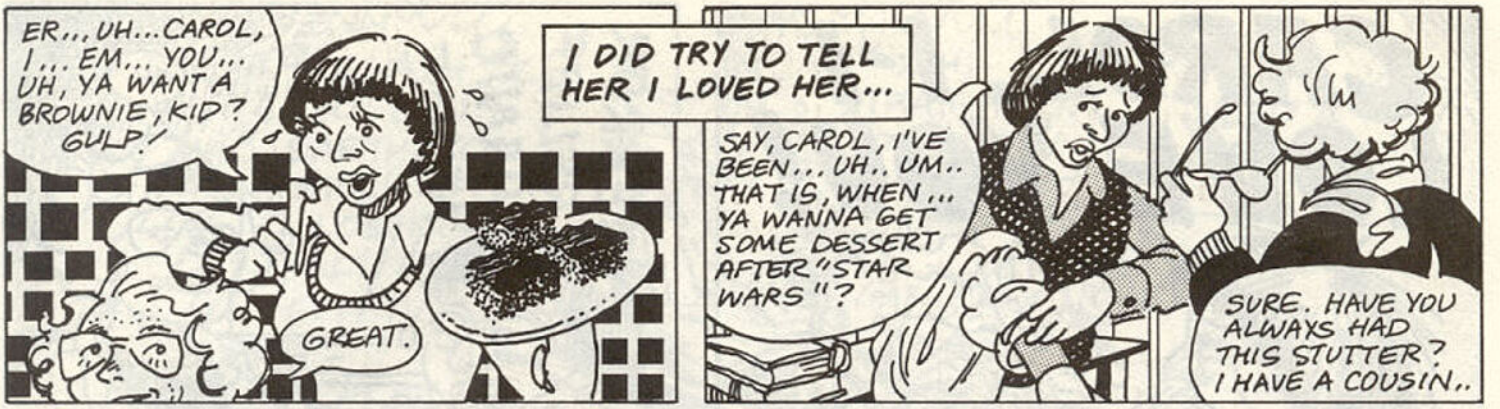
KAWK! UF! COUGH! UH... WELL, MOSTLY BI IS WHAT I'VE BEEN. UH. BUT LATELY.. UH.. GAY... ACTUALLY, YES.

EVERY TIME I SAW HER, I WAS MORE CERTAIN OF MY CARING. BUT HOW TO TELL CAROL? SHE'D GIVE WHAT I COULD THINK MIGHT BE HINTS... BUT MAYBE NOT... SOMETIMES I'D BE SURE THAT MY DEEP HANKERING WAS NOW RECIPROCATED - BUT I COULDN'T BE SURE! MAYBE SHE MERELY LIKED ME. CAROL SEEMED SO TOTALLY... URK.. HETEROSEXUAL! I WUZ GOING NUTS!!

IT'S REALLY GREAT: WE'VE ONLY KNOWN EACH OTHER ONE MONTH, BUT I FEEL AS CLOSE TO YOU AS THOUGH WE'VE BEEN PALS FOR YEARS, SUE.

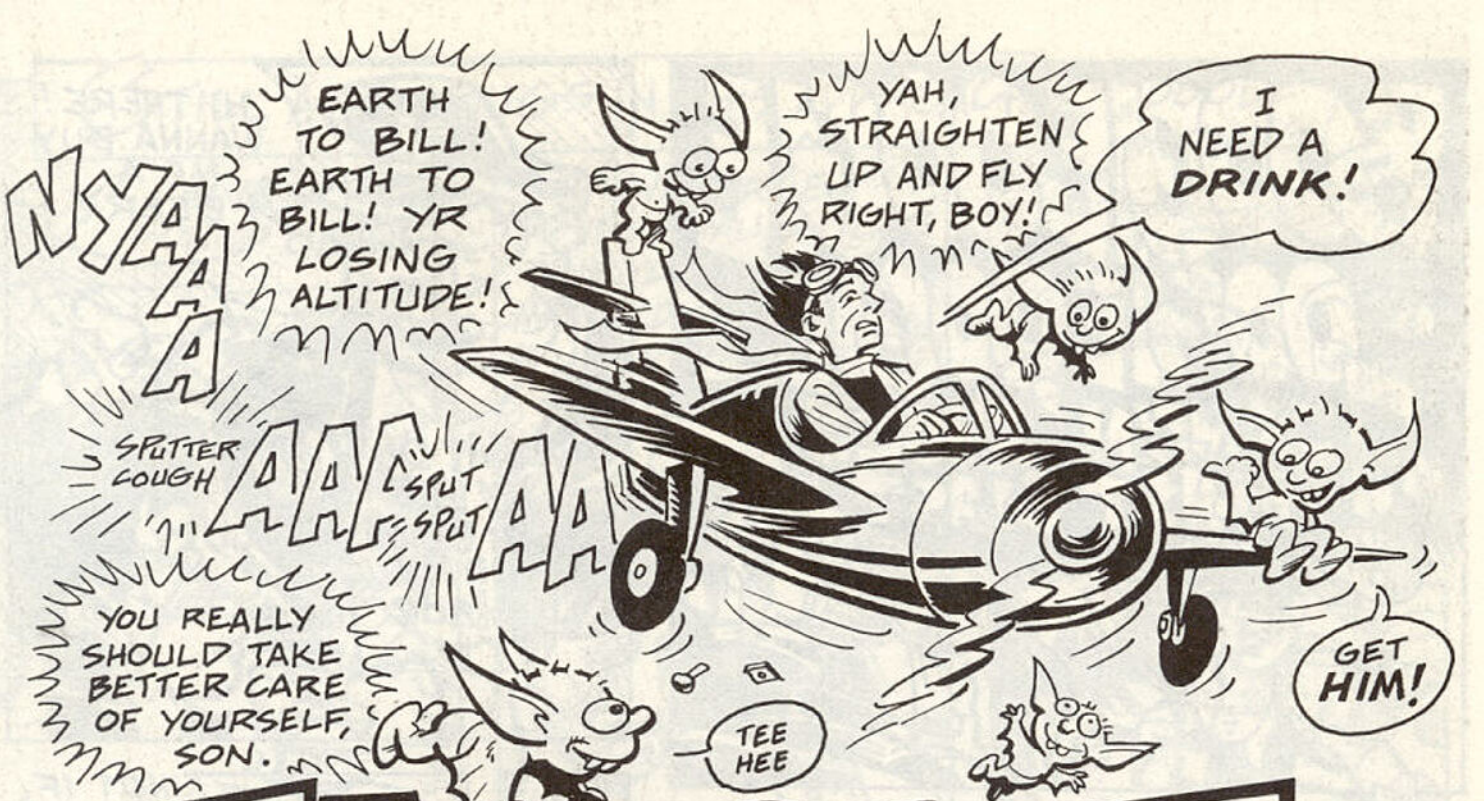
GULP!

UTTER LUST



MY CHICKENSHIT COWARDICE WAS GOING TO FOUL ME AGAIN. CAROL WAS THE QUEEN OF INDECISION. IT TOOK HER 20 MINUTES TO CHOOSE WHICH SHIRT TO WEAR. I HAD TO SPEAK UP! CAROL SEEMED TO CARE — MAYBE SHE JUST WANTED ME TO FEEL ACCEPTED. MAYBE... NAW... I WORE A CIRCLE IN MY LIVING ROOM RUG. WHAT IF SHE WAS DISGUSTED? OR... LAUGHED!!!

CAROL, I-I LOVE YOU!
Z-Z.. WHA?
TERROR RELIEF PANIC HOPE
OH.
GEE, I THINK YOU'RE YUMMY TOO! THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SAY SOMETHING! BOY, I EVEN TRIED TO SEND YOU A TELEGRAM! WOW! I WAS SO AFRAID! THOUGHT I'D MISREAD THE SIGNS! YOU MEAN MORE TO ME THAN ANY...
TRUE LOVE AT LAST! MOON, JUNE, SPOON! IT WAS WONDERFUL – SO, LIKE PASSION SWEPT FOOLS WE DASHED ROMANTICALLY INTO CO-HABITATION... BLISS.
CAN YOU REPAIR CARS?
YES!
CAN YOU DO TAX ACCOUNTING?
YES!
DO YOU LIKE SHOWERS?
NO. BATHS.
CAN YOU COOK, BABE?
YES. BADLY.
DO YOU HANG CLOTHES UP OR PILE 'EM?
PILE.
OF COURSE, NO LIFE IS ALL PEACHES AND GRAPENUTS. MY FAMILY DISOWNED ME. AND WE DO HAVE OUR FIGHTS..
ON THE FLOOR! IN THE SINK! ON THE STOVE! COFFEE GROUNDS EVERY WHERE BUT THE TRASH, YOU SLOB!
DELIGHTFULLY, CAROL'S FAMILY ACCEPTS US AND WE'RE ALWAYS ASKED OVER FOR THE HOLIDAYS. BUT, SINCE CAROL IS SO "FEMININE", IGNORANCE OF GAY BEHAVIOR DOES CAUSE PROBLEMS WITH UNCLE HARRY...
WHAP!
PP
HERE, HAVE A CIGAR! DIDYA CATCH THAT LAKERS GAME SATURDAY?
WANNA GO TO FRED'S PARTY FRIDAY OR CATCH THE DUCK'S BREATH MYSTERY THEATER?
I WONDER IF WE SHOULD USE THE TAX REFUND FOR THE CAMPING TRIP OR REPAIRING THE TOILET. THAT NOISE...
OH, I DUNNO. I LIKE FRED BUT LULU IS A PAIN. HOWEVER, WE COULD SEE DUCK'S BREATH ON SAT.
OH, LETS GO CAMPING! UM... NAW, ALL THAT PLUMBING WILL GO PRETTY SOON..
MAYBE...
LIFE MAY NOT BE PERFECT, BUT MY FINAL BREAKTHROUGH TO ASSERTIVENESS HAS MADE ME A PART OF THE CROWD AT LAST. A CROWD OF TWO.
END.


NYAAA
EARTH TO BILL! EARTH TO BILL! YR LOSING ALTITUDE!
YAH, STRAIGHTEN UP AND FLY RIGHT, BOY!
I NEED A DRINK!
SPUTTER COUGH
AAAA
SPUT SPUT
AAA
YOU REALLY SHOULD TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOURSELF, SON.
TEE HEE
GET HIM!

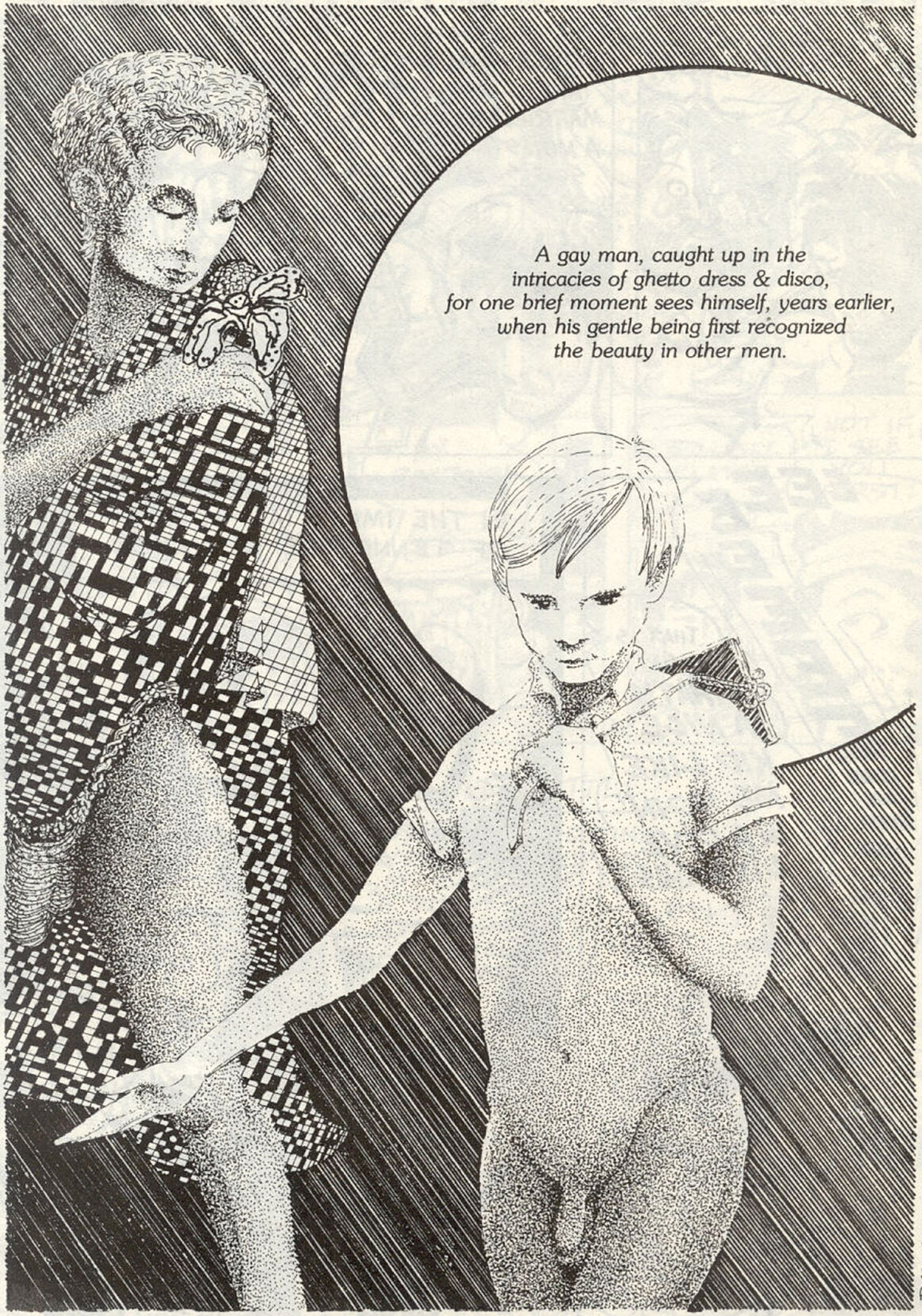
FALLOUT

GENET
BURROUGHS
PARRISH
WARHOL
BOWIE
DOLLS
GIN 'N' TONIC
MAKER'S MARK
MY PLACE?
WHAT TIME?
NO EXIT
N.R. JAMES
A FEAST UNKNOWN
PEOPLE TALK AT ME ABOUT COMING OUT... I SAY, COME OUT TO WHERE? AND TO WHAT? WHITHER THOU GOEST, WEARY TRAVELLER?
GENET
BURROUGHS
PARRISH
WARHOL
BOWIE
DOLLS
GIN 'N' TONIC
MAKER'S MARK
MY PLACE?
WHAT TIME?
IT THE BARS...

BOOGEOOGIE OOGIEOOGIE
DANCIN' SHOES BLAST BLAST
?
I SAID I LOVE YOU!
HI THERE! WANNA BUY ME A BEER?
Shit On My Dick Or Blood on My Blade
IT THE STREET...
HEY, NEED A LIFT?
WHERE'S YR CAR?
SO WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT DRIVIN'?
MY BOUDOIR...
WELL SEE Y'LATER..
NOT IF I SEE YOU FIRST!
IT THE BOTTLE!
YAH, I CAN DRINK MYSELF STUPID, KILL MY MIND LIKE I WOULD A SNAKE. LIFE AS A STAGGERIN' BLIND ZOMBIE CAN'T BE ALL THAT BAD.
WHO YOU TAWKIN' TO?
LOOK AT LOU REED.
I... I COULDA BEEN A CONTENDUH

STILL A FEW BUGS IN THIS APPROACH
HAVE YOU FOUND JESUS!
I HAVE THREE LOVELY DAUGHTERS AND I AM MARRIED TO A MONSTER SOB SOB
GOOOD MORNING!
HONK
EEEEEEEEEEEE
THAT IS TO SAY... WHAT'S A NICE KID LIKE ME DOIN' IN A DIVE LIKE THIS?
IT'S... IT'S ALL SO...
IN THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF TENNESSEE WILLIAMS:
BOOM
...VERY COLORFUL
★★★½
Billy Fugate

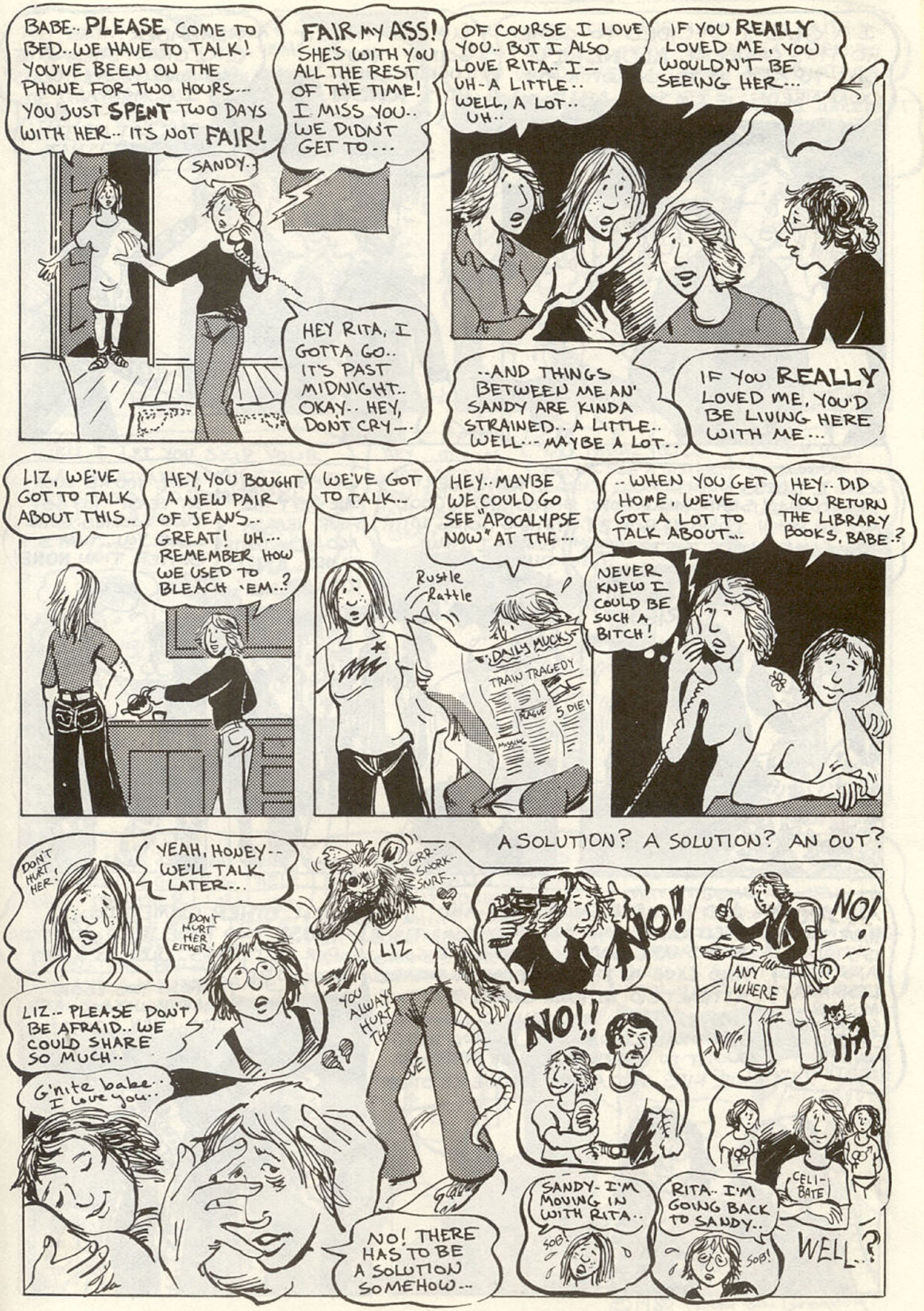
Demian


A gay man, caught up in the
intricacies of ghetto dress & disco,
for one brief moment sees himself, years earlier,
when his gentle being first recognized
the beauty in other men.
DEMIAN © 1980

Re-union
-- AND EVER SINCE I GOT OUT OF HIGH SCHOOL, I WAS LOOKING FOR THE RIGHT MAN. UNFORTUNATELY, I THOUGHT I'D FOUND HIM...
1974
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT— I JUST KNOW I AIN'T GOT IT!
-- FIVE YEARS AND TWO KIDS LATER, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! NO MORE FRANTIC SEARCH FOR "MR. RIGHT"!.. EVER! MY NEEDS COME FIRST.
TOO MANY WOMEN ARE WASTING JUST TOO MUCH ENERGY...
WELL, MY SITUATION'S A LITTLE... UH.. DIFFERENT.. I FOUND MY RIGHT... UH.. WOMAN! AND IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG!
WOMEN ARE NOT CHICKS
BARB AND I HAVE A WONDERFUL RELATIONSHIP! WE TALK.. WE'RE VERY OPEN.. NOT LIKE THOSE MONOGAMOUS OPPRESSIVE RELATIONSHIPS! WE TRUST EACH OTHER ENOUGH TO LET EACH OTHER SEE OTHER WOMEN.. WE ENJOY BEING SO HONEST!
WELL, ALL I WANT IS MY FAKE I.D. SO I CAN MEET SOME OF THESE WOMEN!
~ SOME TIME LATER ~
- NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER LEARN TO DISCO.. GUESS I JUST HAD TO MEET A CUTE WOMAN WHO'S A DANCING FOOL..
WELL, I DON'T GET OUT A LOT, BUT WHEN I DO, I TRY TO MAKE IT COUNT...
WHATZAT? WHATZAT?
OH, SHIT! JUST A MINUTE!
BAM! BAM! BAM!
MOM!

MICHAEL WAS PICKING ON SCOTTY, SO I TOLD HIS MOM AND THEN HE BROKE MY DARTH VADER AND I SAID HE'D HAVE TO GET ME A NEW ONE AND HE PUNCHED ME SO I...
OKAY.. OKAY, DAVID.. YOU TWO GET TO YOUR ROOM AND COOL IT FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT. OKAY?
ARE THOSE YOUR KIDS?
HERE IT COMES!
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU'RE A MOTHER!
"YOU DIDN'T ASK"? NO.. THAT'S BEEN DONE BEFORE...
WELL, YOU SEE, I HAVE TO SLEEP IN- I WOULDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP HERE.. SATURDAY MORNING CARTOONS.. YOU KNOW HOW KIDS ARE..
I THINK I HAVE SOME IDEA..
SOB! I CAN'T EVEN HAVE A MEANINGFUL MEANINGLESS ONE-NIGHT STAND ANYMORE!
IT WOULDN'T BE A GOOD IDEA RIGHT NOW.. I'M GOING TO BE MOVING AROUND A LOT..
NO, REALLY.. IF THEY WERE GIRLS, IT'D BE JUST FINE!
AARGH!!
CRACK!
I'M STAYING SINGLE UNTIL JENNY OUT-GROWS THIS STAGE OF BEING JEALOUS OF ALL MY LOVERS..
IT WAS A GOOD 4 MONTHS, BUT THOSE KIDS ARE JUST TOO MUCH FOR ME!
WOW! MOM HITS BETTER'N PETE IN SIXTH GRADE!
'COURSE SHE DO! SHE'S BEST!
I NEVER PLANNED ON BEING A MOTHER.. EVEN PART-TIME!
..BUT THOSE LITTLE VOICES JUST GRATE ON MY NERVES...
HEY.. THERE'S A WOMEN'S CONCERT NEXT WEEK-- CHILDCARE.. HAVEN'T BEEN TO ONE IN OVER A YEAR.. GEE.. SIX DOLLARS.. MAYBE I CAN GO WITH CAROLINE..
1980
SCOTTY-!
MOM!
ELSEWHERE
CAN YOU MAKE IT ON WEDNESDAY AFTER ALL, LIZ-LUV?
MAYBE- I'VE GOT TO START LOOKING FOR A JOB! TAKE IT EASY, SUGAR- I LOVE YOU, TOO!

I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO COME TO THIS CONCERT.. ALONE! I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH MY OWN NEEDS.. IF I'M STILL ABLE TO!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.. LIZ!
UH.. HI.. HOWZIT GOING.. YOU'RE LOOKIN' GOOD.. UH.. ..DO I KNOW YOU?
REMEMBER? THE C.R. GROUP FROM THE "WOMAN TODAY" CLASS? I'M MARTA!
OH, YEAH.. THE STRAIGHT WOMAN..
WELL, LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THAT..
-SO I GUESS NOW I'M FRANTICALLY SEARCHING FOR "MS. RIGHT"! IRONIC, HUH? YOU CAME ALONE, SO I GUESS YOU'RE UNATTACHED, TOO, HUH?
OH, YEAH- RIGHT!
I REMEMBER! YOU HAD A GOOD THING GOING WITH BARB! I THINK THAT'S GREAT.. HOW IS SHE, ANYHOW?
WELL, ACTUALLY, SHE LEFT ME FOUR YEARS AGO.. I'M WITH SANDY.. AND RITA.. ;SIGH;
HEY, YOU'RE LUCKY- AT LEAST YOU GOT TWO WOMEN WHO LOVE YOU.. THAT'S BETTER THAN NONE!
WELL....
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS FIND ANOTHER LESBIAN MOTHER.. SHARE YOUR EXPERIENCE.. MOVE IN TOGETHER..
..AND IF WE'RE EMOTIONALLY AND POLITICALLY AND SEXUALLY COMPATABLE AND SHARE SOME OF THE SAME GOALS AND LIVE IN THE SAME AREA AND ARE ATTRACTED TO EACH OTHER AND THERE AREN'T TOO MANY CLASS AND CULTURAL CONFLICTS, EVERYTHING OUGHT TO WORK OUT JUST FINE.. IF OUR KIDS GET ALONG WITH EACH OTHER!
WELL, OTHER WOMEN DO IT! THOSE TWO HAVE BEEN TOGETHER FOR TEN YEARS.. JUST AS HAPPY AS CAN BE..
THOSE TWO LOOK LIKE HONEYMOONERS, TOO... HEY, LOOK!


BABE.. PLEASE COME TO BED.. WE HAVE TO TALK! YOU'VE BEEN ON THE PHONE FOR TWO HOURS... YOU JUST SPENT TWO DAYS WITH HER.. IT'S NOT FAIR!
FAIR MY ASS! SHE'S WITH YOU ALL THE REST OF THE TIME! I MISS YOU.. WE DIDN'T GET TO...
SANDY..
HEY RITA, I GOTTA GO.. IT'S PAST MIDNIGHT.. OKAY.. HEY, DON'T CRY...
OF COURSE I LOVE YOU.. BUT I ALSO LOVE RITA.. I-- UH-A LITTLE.. WELL, A LOT.. UH..
IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME, YOU WOULDN'T BE SEEING HER...
..AND THINGS BETWEEN ME AN' SANDY ARE KINDA STRAINED.. A LITTLE.. WELL--MAYBE A LOT..
IF YOU REALLY LOVED ME, YOU'D BE LIVING HERE WITH ME...
LIZ, WE'VE GOT TO TALK ABOUT THIS..
HEY, YOU BOUGHT A NEW PAIR OF JEANS.. GREAT! UH... REMEMBER HOW WE USED TO BLEACH 'EM..?
WE'VE GOT TO TALK...
HEY.. MAYBE WE COULD GO SEE "APOCALYPSE NOW" AT THE...
Rustle Rattle
DAILY MUCK
TRAIN TRAGEDY
PLAGUE
5 DIE!
MISSING
..WHEN YOU GET HOME, WE'VE GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT...
NEVER KNEW I COULD BE SUCH A BITCH!
HEY.. DID YOU RETURN THE LIBRARY BOOKS, BABE.?
A SOLUTION? A SOLUTION? AN OUT?
DON'T HURT HER!
YEAH, HONEY-- WE'LL TALK LATER...
DON'T HURT HER EITHER!
LIZ-- PLEASE DON'T BE AFRAID.. WE COULD SHARE SO MUCH..
G'nite babe.. I love you..
GRR-- SNORK-- SNRF..
LIZ
YOU ALWAYS HURT TH
NO!
NO!!
NO!
ANY WHERE
NO! THERE HAS TO BE A SOLUTION SOMEHOW...
SANDY- I'M MOVING IN WITH RITA..
SOB!
RITA.. I'M GOING BACK TO SANDY..
SOB!
CELI-BATE
WELL..?

HEY, NINA! IT LOOKS LIKE THE SIX-YEAR REUNION OF THE "WOMEN TODAY" CLASS!
-NINA? OH.. YEAH-
HI.. MEET ROBIN!
YOU WERE THE ONE WHO COULDN'T WAIT TO GET INTO THE BARS! AREN'T YOU GLAD THERE'S SOME ALTERNATIVES?
OH, YEAH- I WOULDN'T HAVE MISSED THIS CONCERT FOR THE WORLD!
WELL, I LET YOU SKIP YOUR AA MEETING TONIGHT, BUT YOU GOTTA GO TOMORROW, NOW! HEAR ME?
OKAY, SUGAR!
HEY, IT WAS NICE SEEING YOU ALL AGAIN.. CALL SOMETIME, OKAY?
YOU THINK YOU'LL NEVER SEE A SISTER AGAIN, AND THERE SHE IS, ONE DAY! THAT'S SISTERHOOD! --REMEMBER THAT WORD?
AT THE RISK OF SOUNDING P.I.* I GUESS WE'VE COME A LONG WAY!
* POLITICALLY INCORRECT
LOOKS LIKE LIZ AND NINA ARE REALLY GETTING THEIR SHIT TOGETHER! WELL, IT MIGHT TAKE ME A LITTLE LONGER, BUT I'M GOING TO BE THE PERSON I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE, TOO! JUST WAIT AND SEE!
LOOKS LIKE MARTA AND NINA ARE REALLY GETTING THEIR SHIT TOGETHER! WELL, IT MIGHT TAKE ME A LITTLE BIT LONGER, BUT I'M GOING TO BE THE PERSON I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE, TOO! JUST WAIT AND SEE!
LOOKS LIKE MARTA AND LIZ ARE REALLY GETTING THEIR SHIT TOGETHER! WELL, IT MIGHT TAKE ME A LITTLE BIT LONGER, BUT I'M GOING TO BE THE PERSON I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE, TOO! JUST WAIT AND SEE!
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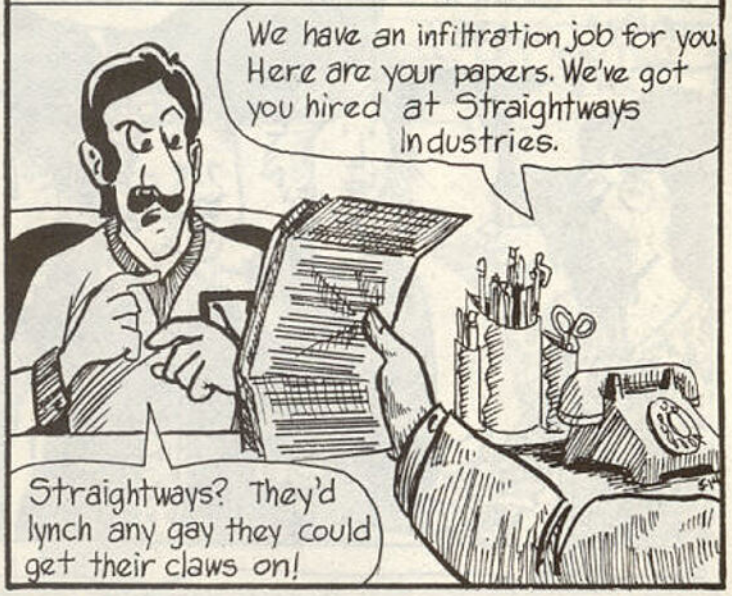
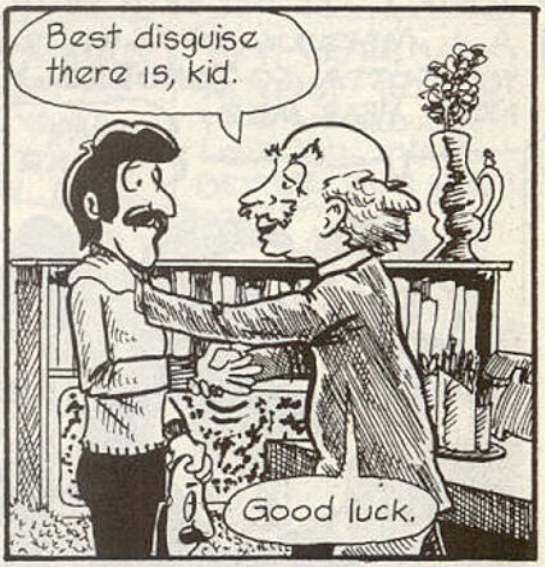
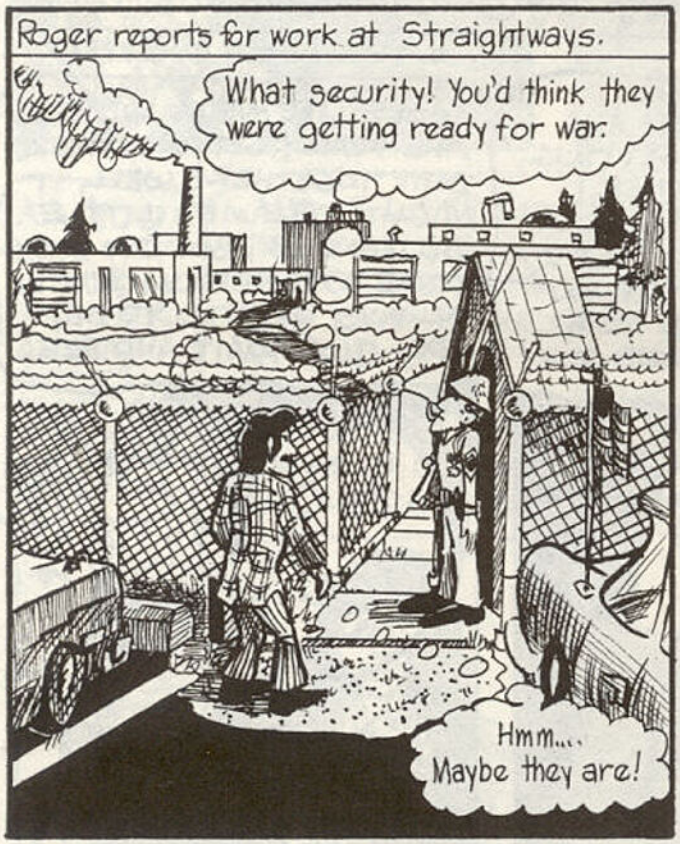
Saboteur

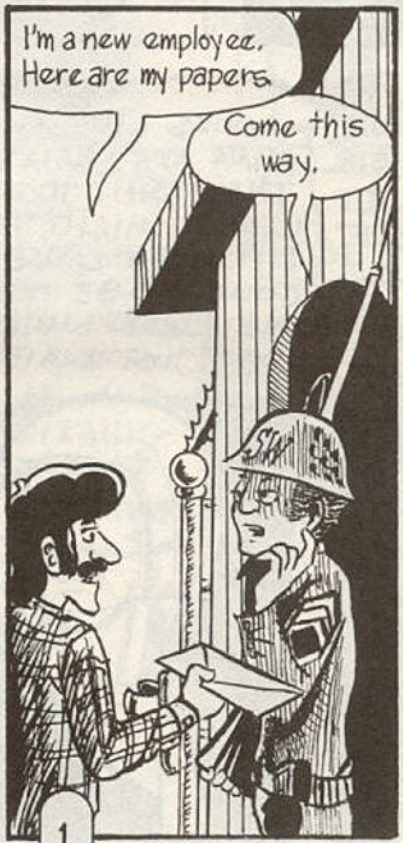
BEING GAY BUT ASSUMED STRAIGHT CAN BE LIKE BEING A SPY....

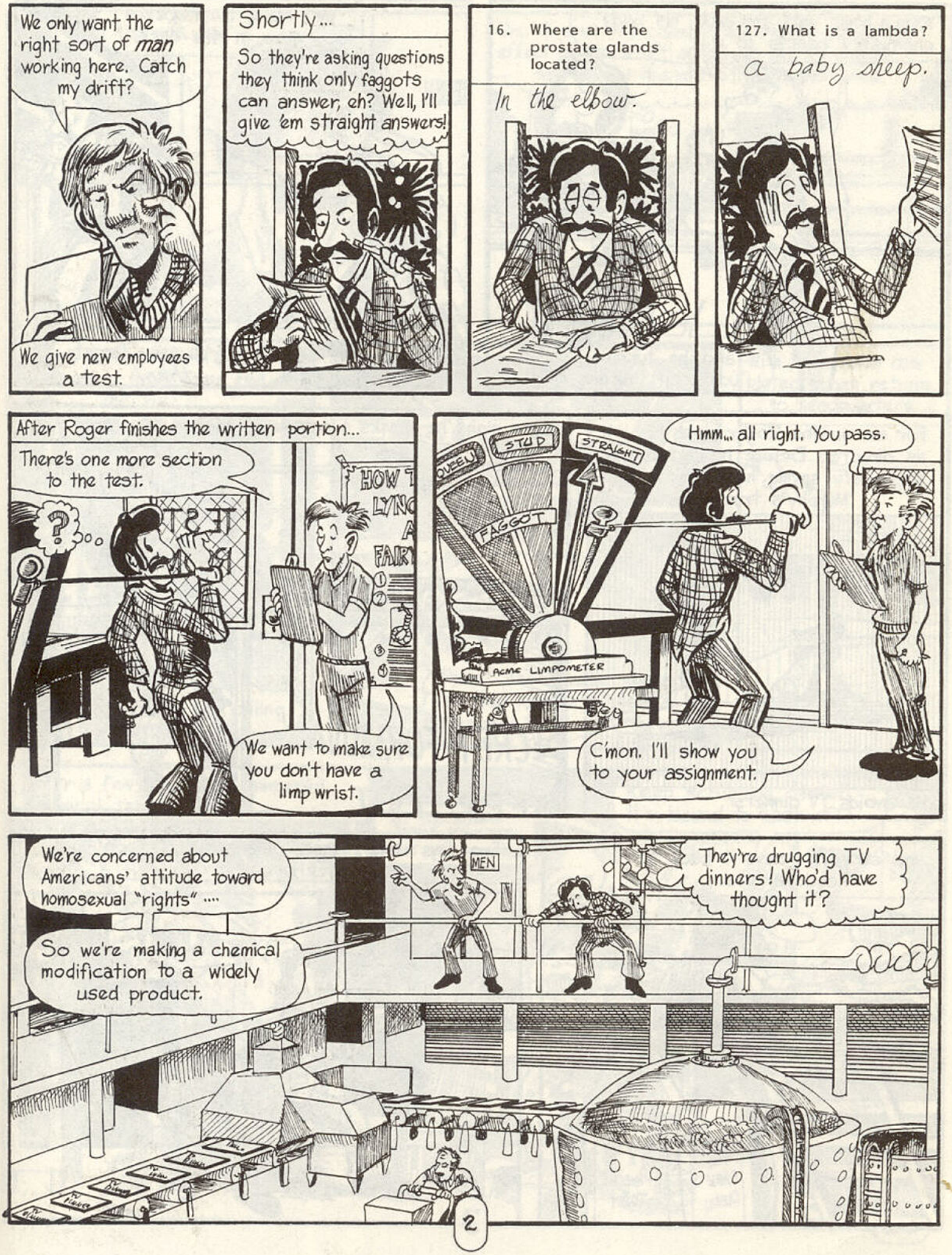
Roger Barkley is an agent of LAMBDA, the gay espionage organization. At headquarters he receives an undercover assignment.










We only want the right sort of man working here. Catch my drift?
We give new employees a test.
Shortly...
So they're asking questions they think only faggots can answer, eh? Well, I'll give 'em straight answers!
16. Where are the prostate glands located?
In the elbow.
127. What is a lambda?
a baby sheep.
After Roger finishes the written portion...
There's one more section to the test.
We want to make sure you don't have a limp wrist.
QUEEN
STUD
STRAIGHT
FAGGOT
ACME LIMPOMETER
Hmm... all right. You pass.
C'mon. I'll show you to your assignment.
We're concerned about Americans' attitude toward homosexual "rights"....
So we're making a chemical modification to a widely used product.
MEN
They're drugging TV dinners! Who'd have thought it?
2

When a homo eats the drug, his body chemistry reacts to it...

...and he turns fluorescent purple.

We'll make them queers glow in the dark.

They'll be easy targets *then!*

For six months Roger does his job as directed. Before he can do any successful spying, he must gain Murphy's trust.

He avoids TV dinners.

One night he sneaks a sample of the drug....

SECRET FORMULA

KEEP OUT

...and secretly relays it back to headquarters.

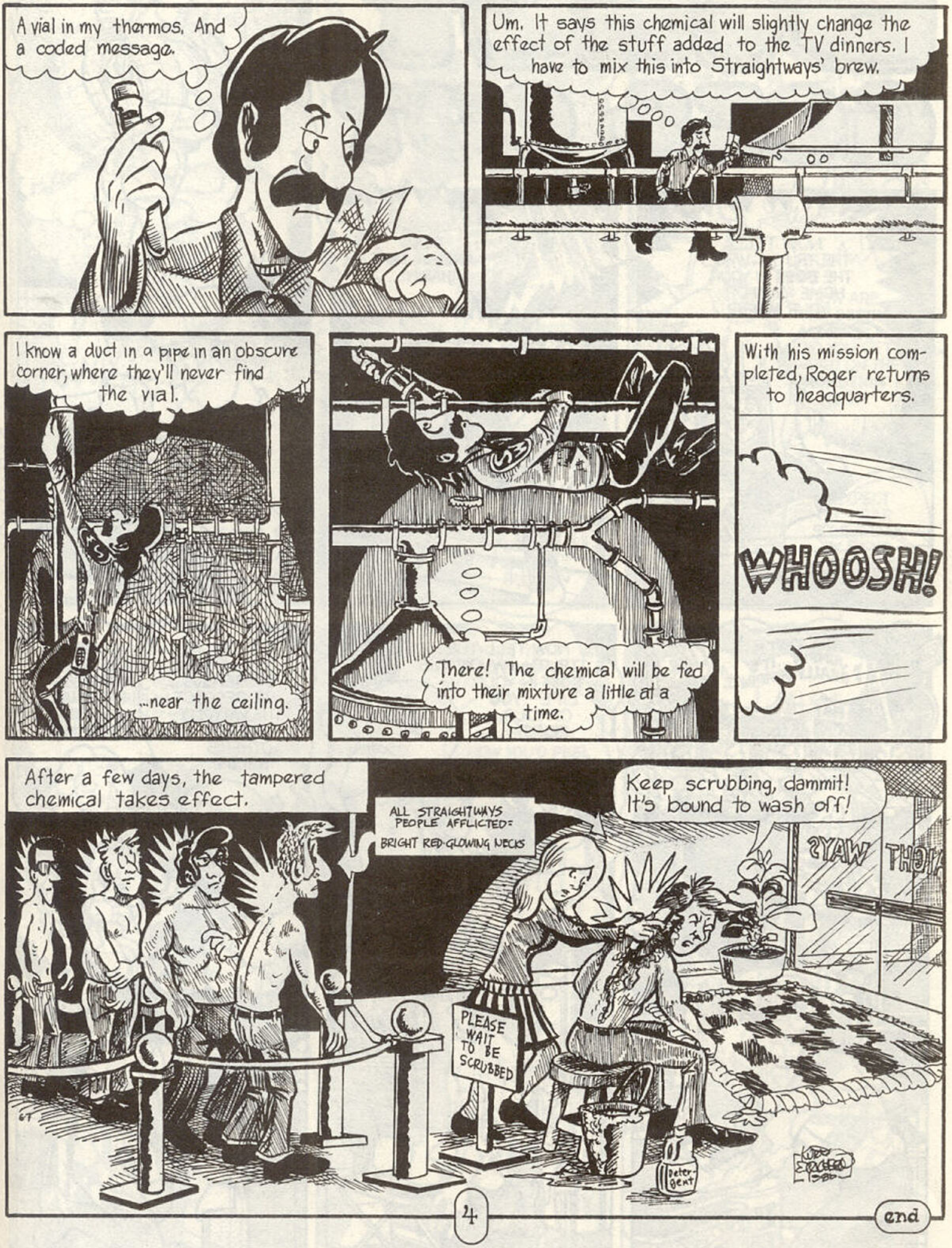
KEEP YOUR PARK CLEAN

ADOPT A PIGEON TODAY

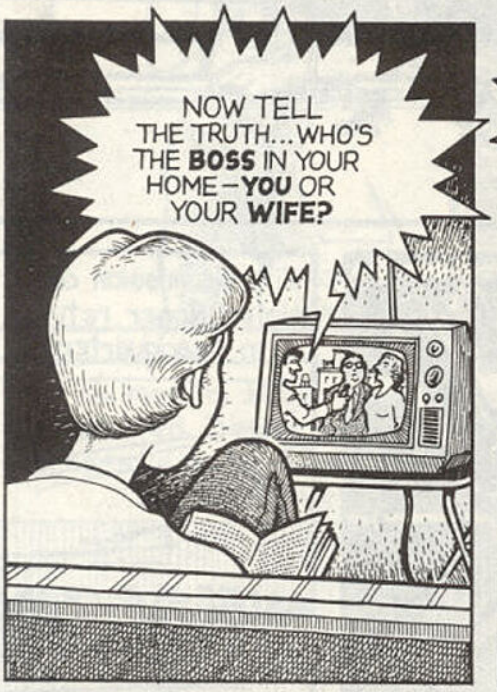
Two days later, Roger gets a surprise on his coffee break.

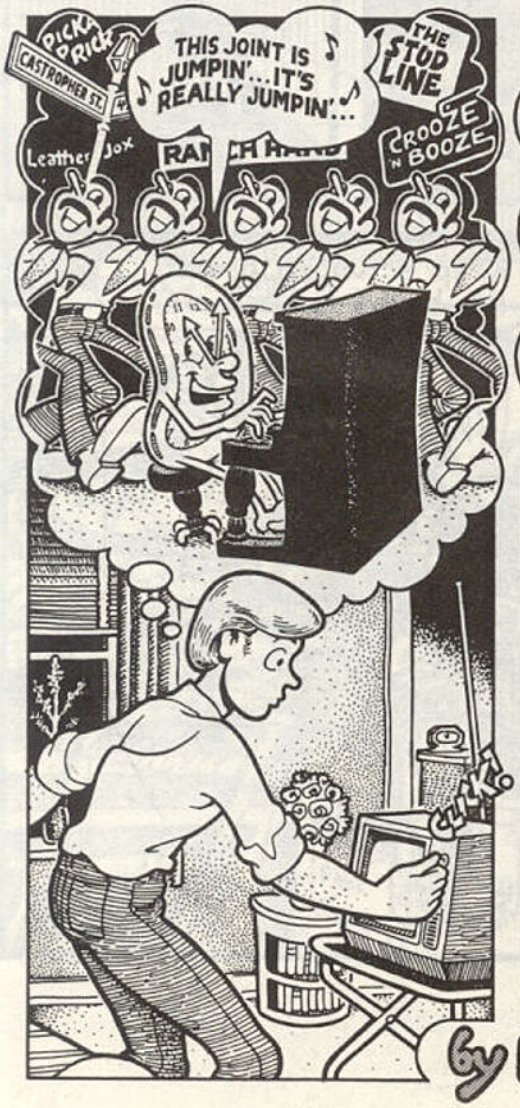
PLUNK!

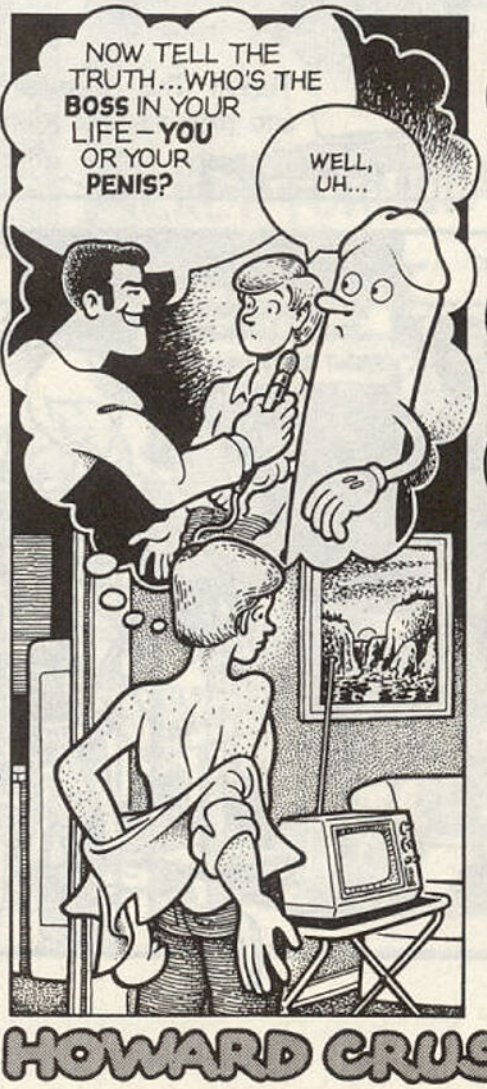
ENJOY Coca-Cola


A vial in my thermos. And a coded message.
Um. It says this chemical will slightly change the effect of the stuff added to the TV dinners. I have to mix this into Straightways' brew.
I know a duct in a pipe in an obscure corner, where they'll never find the vial.
...near the ceiling.
There! The chemical will be fed into their mixture a little at a time.
With his mission completed, Roger returns to headquarters.
WHOOSH!
After a few days, the tampered chemical takes effect.
ALL STRAIGHTWAYS PEOPLE AFFLICTED= BRIGHT RED GLOWING NECKS
Keep scrubbing, dammit! It's bound to wash off!
PLEASE WAIT TO BE SCRUBBED
Peter Bent
end

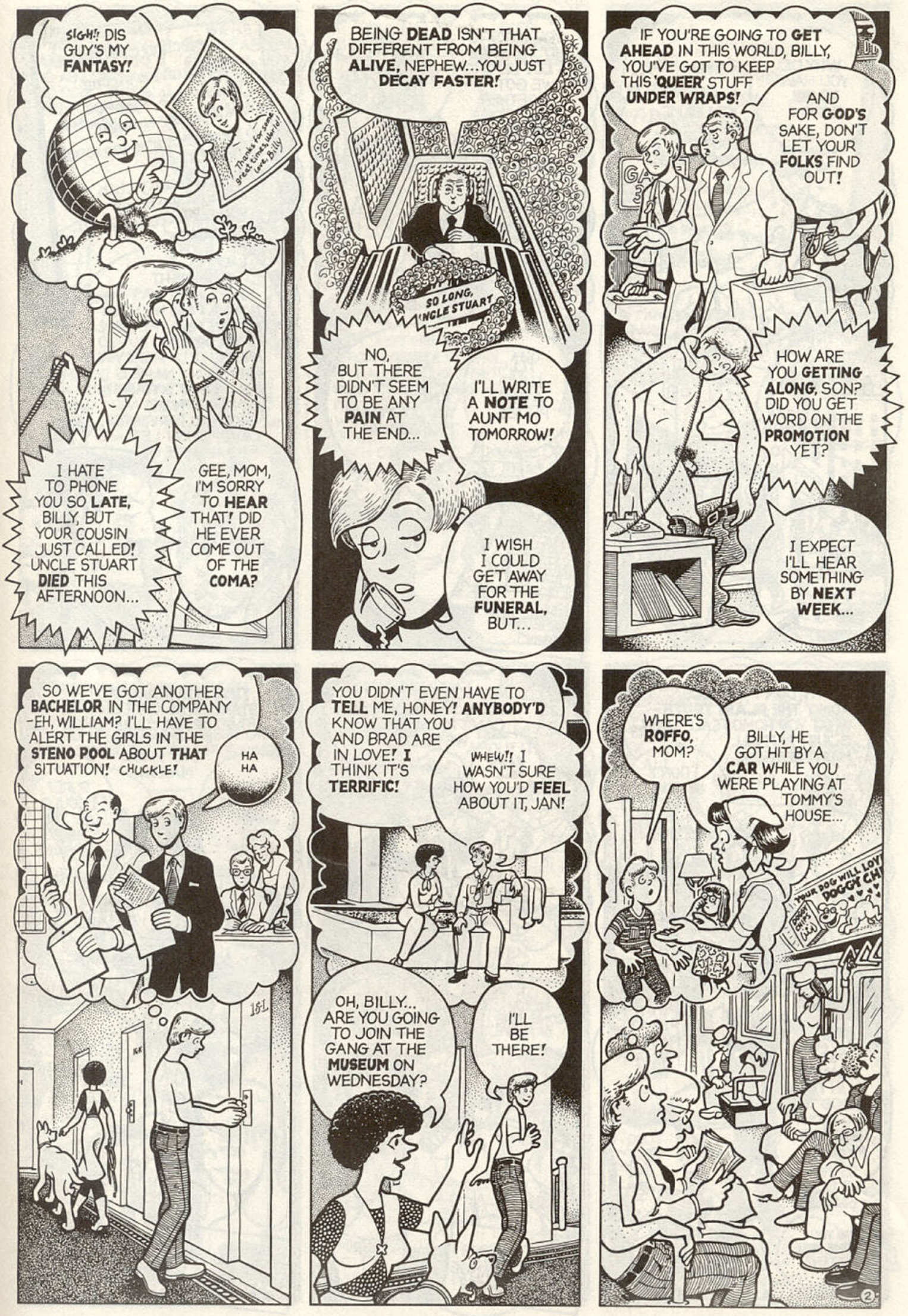
BILLY GOES OUT







by HOWARD CRUSE


SIGH!! DIS GUY'S MY FANTASY!
Thanks for some great times, Uncle! Love, Billy
I HATE TO PHONE YOU SO LATE, BILLY, BUT YOUR COUSIN JUST CALLED! UNCLE STUART DIED THIS AFTERNOON...
GEE, MOM, I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT! DID HE EVER COME OUT OF THE COMA?
BEING DEAD ISN'T THAT DIFFERENT FROM BEING ALIVE, NEPHEW...YOU JUST DECAY FASTER!
SO LONG, 'NCLE STUART
NO, BUT THERE DIDN'T SEEM TO BE ANY PAIN AT THE END...
I'LL WRITE A NOTE TO AUNT MO TOMORROW!
I WISH I COULD GET AWAY FOR THE FUNERAL, BUT...
IF YOU'RE GOING TO GET AHEAD IN THIS WORLD, BILLY, YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP THIS 'QUEER' STUFF UNDER WRAPS!
AND FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T LET YOUR FOLKS FIND OUT!
HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG, SON? DID YOU GET WORD ON THE PROMOTION YET?
I EXPECT I'LL HEAR SOMETHING BY NEXT WEEK...
SO WE'VE GOT ANOTHER BACHELOR IN THE COMPANY -EH, WILLIAM? I'LL HAVE TO ALERT THE GIRLS IN THE STENO POOL ABOUT THAT SITUATION! CHUCKLE!
HA HA
YOU DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO TELL ME, HONEY! ANYBODY'D KNOW THAT YOU AND BRAD ARE IN LOVE! I THINK IT'S TERRIFIC!
WHEW!! I WASN'T SURE HOW YOU'D FEEL ABOUT IT, JAN!
OH, BILLY... ARE YOU GOING TO JOIN THE GANG AT THE MUSEUM ON WEDNESDAY?
I'LL BE THERE!
WHERE'S ROFFO, MOM?
BILLY, HE GOT HIT BY A CAR WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING AT TOMMY'S HOUSE...
YOUR DOG WILL LOV DOGGY CHI
2

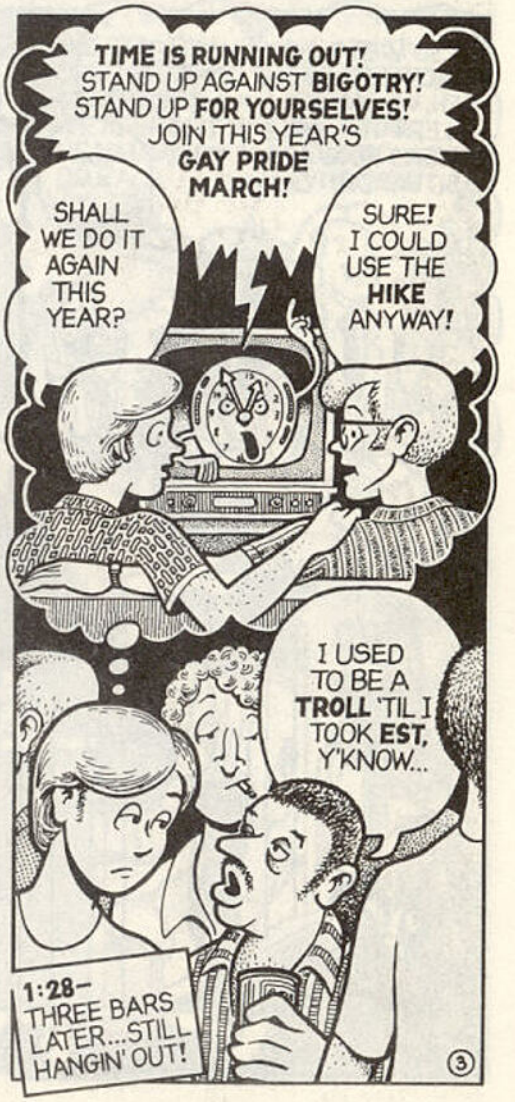
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIE, ROFFO?
GOD KILLED ME BECAUSE YOU'RE A HOMOSEXUAL!
PET COCK
CRYSTAL BALL

YOU USED TO HIT TH' BARS A LOT BEFORE WE GOT TOGETHER, DIDN'T YOU, BILLY?
YEAH... GOD, I'M GLAD TO LEAVE THAT SCENE BEHIND ME!
I'LL HAVE A BUD, PLEASE...
WELL, WHADAYA KNOW! FELLA, YOU JUST MADE MY EVENING!
11:51– TH' MANEUVERS BEGIN...

Rejection Checklist
(✓) Comes on too strong.
(✓) Rap is slick & phony.
(✓) Not punky enough.
(✓) Hand gestures too much like Brad's.
(✓) Nose & pointy chin remind me of my obnoxious college roommate
I THOUGHT THE NIGHT WAS GONNA PASS WITHOUT ME MEETING THE MAN OF MY DREAMS, BUT LO AND BEHOLD–HERE YOU ARE! HI, MY NAME IS PHIL... WHAT'S YOURS? WANNA GO HOME AND MAKE MAD, PERVERTED LOVE? DON'T LET ME PRESSURE YOU, NOW...
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?

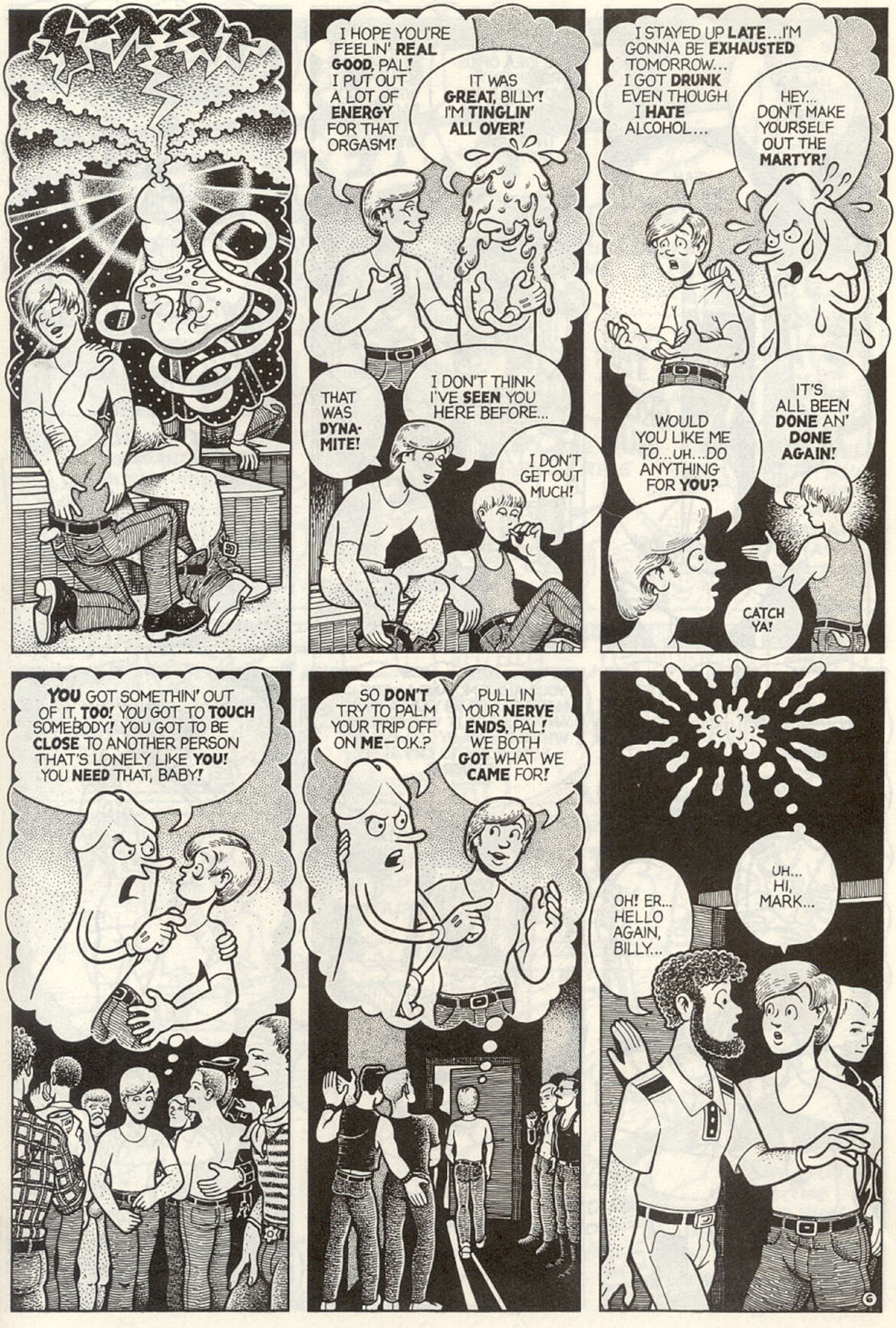
WHY DON'T YOU KIDS ADMIT THE PLAIN TRUTH– WHAT YOU HOMOS CALL 'LOVE' IS JUST MUTUAL MASTURBATION!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
NO, THANKS! I'M IN THE MOOD TO HANG OUT HERE FOR AWHILE!
HAVE IT YER OWN WAY...
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?

YOU DON'T KNOW OUR SOULS, YOU JERK! YOU CAN'T KNOW WHAT WE FEEL!
EASY, BILLY...
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
12:43– HANGIN' OUT! TIME TO CHANGE BARS, MAYBE?

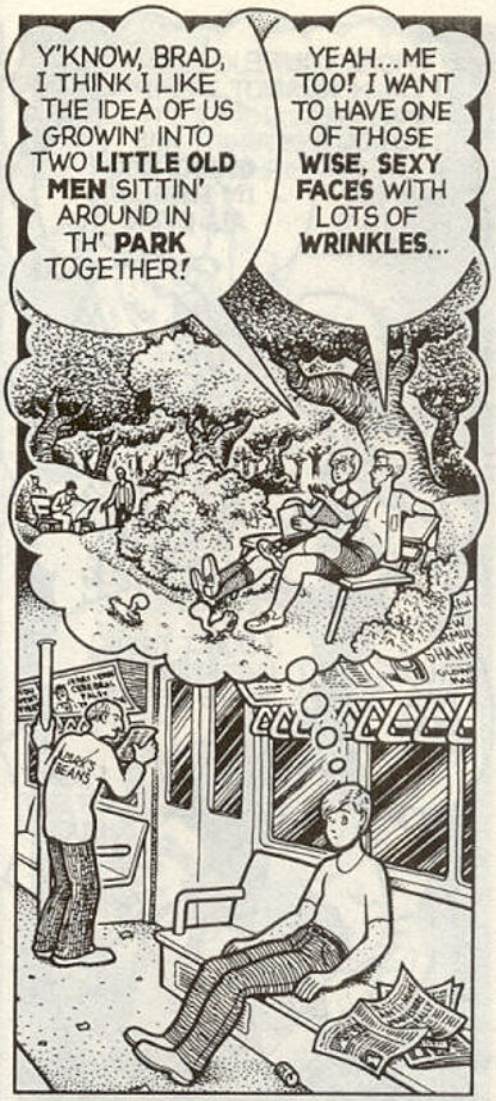

TIME IS RUNNING OUT! STAND UP AGAINST BIGOTRY! STAND UP FOR YOURSELVES! JOIN THIS YEAR'S GAY PRIDE MARCH!
SHALL WE DO IT AGAIN THIS YEAR?
SURE! I COULD USE THE HIKE ANYWAY!
I USED TO BE A TROLL 'TIL I TOOK EST, Y'KNOW...
1:28– THREE BARS LATER...STILL HANGIN' OUT!
3

GO HOME, ALL OF YOU! NOBODY CARES WHAT YOU DO AS LONG AS YOU DON'T SHIT IN THEIR SUNDAY SHOES!
WE'RE TALKIN' ABOUT FREEDOM, NOT FEEN-A-MINT, UNCLE STUART!
WE ARE YOUR CHILDR
STOP DISCRIMINA IN CHIC
IT'S TIM
GAY R
BOYCOT BIGOT
WE ARE CITIZENS TOO, MERICA
HI, I'M MARK! WHO'RE YOU?
UH... I'M BILLY!
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
NOW TELL THE FOLKS BACK HOME...WHAT'S YOUR SECRET FOR A FUL-FILLING GAY RELATIONSHIP?
LOTS OF GREEN VEGETABLES!
REGULAR JOGGING!
I JUST MOVED HERE FROM WICHITA IN APRIL, AND I'M HAVIN' TROUBLE GETTIN' USED TO THESE BARS HERE... IT'S LIKE NOBODY WANTS TO TALK OR GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER! ARE YOU FROM HERE?
YEAH... MORE OR LESS...
Rejection Checklist
(√) Not punky enough.
(√) Beard too curly.
(√) Romantic-looking eyes... probably says "I love you" during the first fuck.
(√) Has cute dimples...may be conceited.
(√) Voice sounds too much like Brad's.
Y'KNOW, WE DON'T HAVE TO HAVE SEX! I COULD JUST USE SOME CONVERSATION!...
I'D LIKE TO, BUT... ...UH... I'VE GOTTA GET MOVIN'...
ONE THING TO BE SAID FOR BACK ROOM BARS IS THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK OF SOME-THING INTERESTING TO SAY OVER BREAKFAST THE NEXT MORNING!
HA HA! HE HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD-EH, FOLKS?
Fant syland
"THE HAPPIEST KINGDOM OF THEM ALL..." -W. Disney
2:18- HITTIN' TH' BACK ROOMS...
THE GREASE GUN
PRIVATE CLUB
SOMETIMES I CAN'T TELL IF I'M BEING LIBERATED, OPPRESSED, OR JUST CROWDED!
TELL ME ABOUT IT!...
A DRAFT FOR ME AND ONE FOR MY SLAVE, SID!
BEEN IN TH' BACK ROOM YET, PAL? IT'S HOT TONIGHT!
I GUESS I'LL CHECK IT OUT...
BRAD AND I GOT SEPARATED AND I'VE LOST TRACK OF HIM, AL!
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM, BILLY...
WHAT'S THAT COMMO-TION AT THE HEAD OF TH' PARADE..?
SUPPORT H.R. 2074
WRITE YOUR CONGRESSPERSON
SPLORT!
THAT WAY! YEAH, THAT WAY! DO IT THAT WAY...
...ONLY FASTER!
Yes.s.s! moan!
Ooo...
A POPPER! GIMME A POPPER QUICK! I'M GONNA...
SLURP! AHH...
MMM! OOHHHH!
WOW!
4

THE LORD GIVETH AND THE LORD TAKETH AWAY, BILLY...
DIDN'T I TELL YOU THOSE CHICKENS WOULD COME HOME TO ROOST, NEPHEW?
CLOSETS ARE FOR THIEVES
WE ARE EVERYWHERE
GET OFF OUR BACKS, ANITA
GAY BAPTISTS UNITE
NO KISSIN'– DIG? I'M NOT INTO KISSIN'...
JUST SUCK ME OFF!
ARE YOU STILL OUT THERE TOMCATTIN'? IT'S TIME FOR SOME SHUTEYE, FOR CHRISSAKE!
ASHHH!
THANK GOD HE'S A QUICK COMER! MY JAWBONE'S ABOUT TO DISLOCATE!
Y'KNOW, WE DON'T HAVE TO HAVE SEX! I COULD JUST USE SOME CONVERSATION!...
SAY, CAN I FUCK YOU?
FORGET IT...MY HEMORRHOIDS ARE IN BLOOM!
WHAT I NEED ISH LOVE! THASH TH' ONLY THING THAT MATTERSH... SNIFF!...
WELL, I ALWAYS SAY– TH' BEST CURE FOR TH' BLUES IS EXERCISE!
'SCUSE ME... YOU'RE NOT LEAVING, I HOPE...
LOOK! THEY'RE PULLIN' BILLY'S PANTS OFF!
PIN HIS ARMS DOWN!
HEY! HE'S GETTIN' A HARD-ON!
MAYBE HE'S A QUEER!
N-NO!!
DURING EROTIC EXCITEMENT, THE SPONGY TISSUE OF THE PENIS ENGORGES WITH BLOOD, PRODUCING A PRONOUNCED STIFFENING AND ENLARGEMENT OF THE MEMBER ACCOMPANIED BY VOLUPTUOUS SENSATIONS FREQUENTLY LEADING TO A CLIMACTIC BURST OF PLEASURE AND THE REFLEXIVE EJACULATION OF SEMINAL FLUID...
OMIGOSH!
WATCH OUT, KIDS!!
!
MMM... THAT'S NICE...
5


I HOPE YOU'RE FEELIN' **REAL GOOD**, PAL! I PUT OUT A LOT OF **ENERGY** FOR THAT ORGASM!
IT WAS **GREAT**, BILLY! I'M **TINGLIN' ALL OVER!**
THAT WAS **DYNA-MITE!**
I DON'T THINK I'VE **SEEN** YOU HERE BEFORE...
I DON'T GET OUT MUCH!
I STAYED UP **LATE**...I'M GONNA BE **EXHAUSTED** TOMORROW... I GOT **DRUNK** EVEN THOUGH I **HATE** ALCOHOL...
HEY... DON'T MAKE YOURSELF OUT THE **MARTYR!**
WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO...UH...DO ANYTHING FOR **YOU?**
IT'S ALL BEEN **DONE** AN' **DONE AGAIN!**
CATCH YA!
YOU GOT SOMETHIN' OUT OF IT, **TOO!** YOU GOT TO **TOUCH** SOMEBODY! YOU GOT TO BE **CLOSE** TO ANOTHER PERSON THAT'S LONELY LIKE **YOU!** YOU **NEED** THAT, BABY!
SO **DON'T** TRY TO PALM YOUR TRIP OFF ON **ME**—O.K.?
PULL IN YOUR **NERVE ENDS**, PAL! WE BOTH **GOT** WHAT WE **CAME** FOR!
OH! ER... HELLO AGAIN, BILLY...
UH... HI, MARK...
6

WELL... HAVE A GOOD TIME...
YEAH... SEE YOU AROUND...
THE GREA GUN

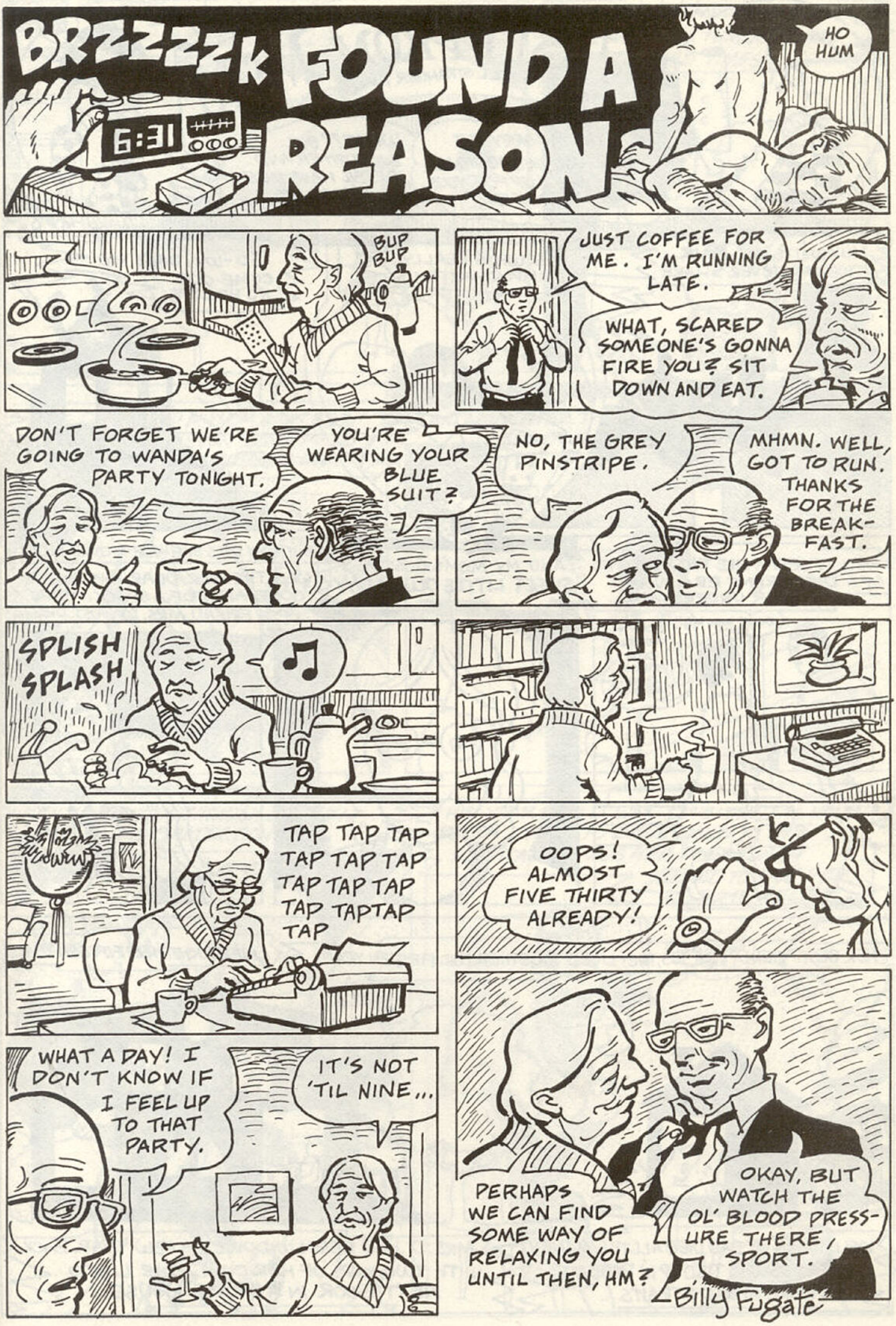

Y'KNOW, BRAD, I THINK I LIKE THE IDEA OF US GROWIN' INTO TWO **LITTLE OLD MEN** SITTIN' AROUND IN TH' **PARK** TOGETHER!
YEAH... ME TOO! I WANT TO HAVE ONE OF THOSE **WISE, SEXY FACES** WITH LOTS OF **WRINKLES**...

BILLY, WE HEARD WHAT **HAPPENED**...
WE'VE BEEN TRYIN' TO **REACH** YOU! LET ME GET YOU A **STIFF DRINK!**
Billy-
We dropped by on impulse after the play, but you're not at home. We'll see you soon. Don't forget dinner on Friday.
love
Brenda + Joe

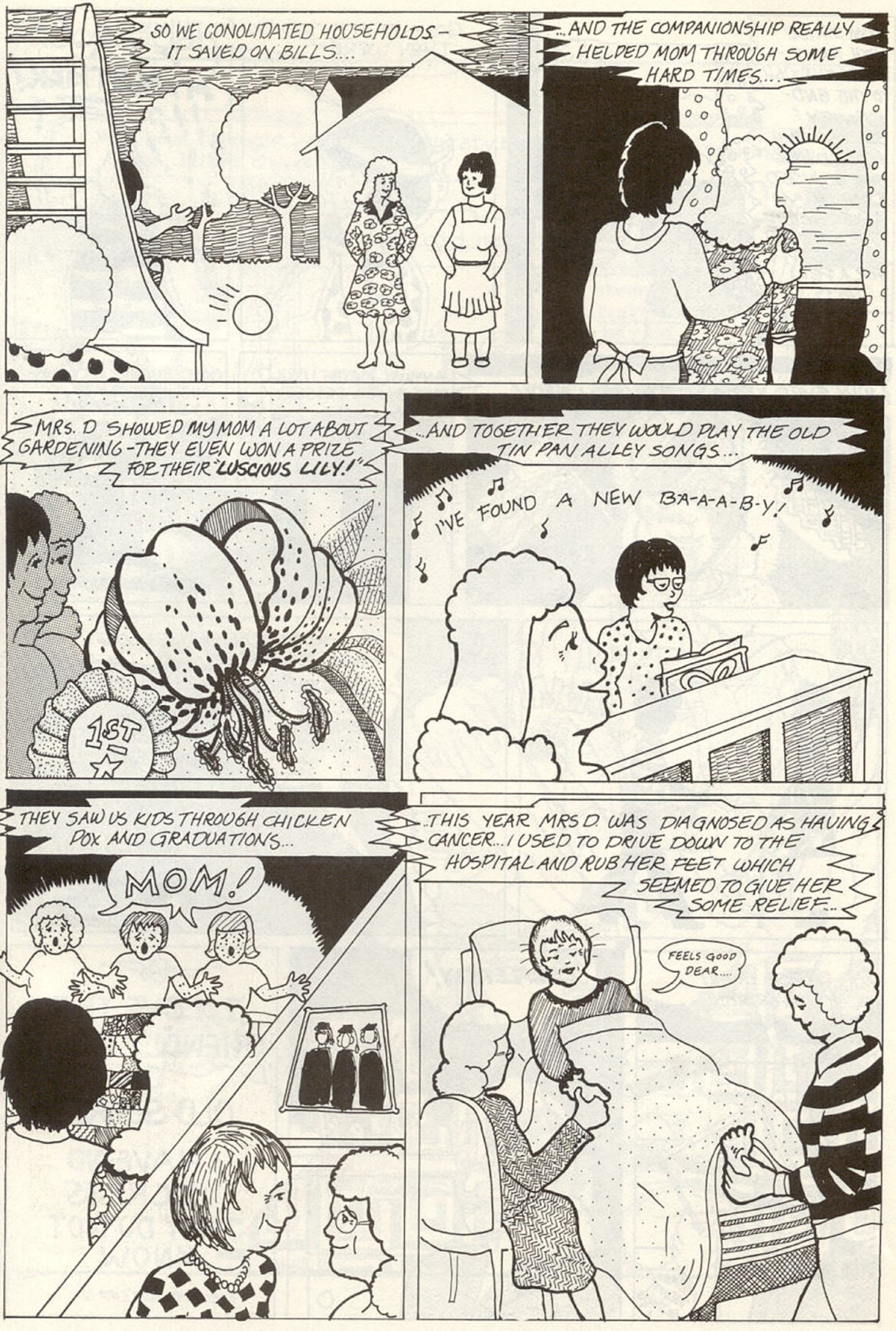
...AND BRAD'S FAMILY WON'T EVEN TAKE YOUR **CALLS?** WHAT **ASSHOLES!**
BUT, LISTEN, BILLY... YOU **CAN SURVIVE!** YOU **KNOW** THAT, DON'T YOU?
5:03... JESUS!

YOUR AUNT MO AND I WERE MARRIED FOR **38 YEARS,** BILLY, AND A LOT OF IT WAS **SHIT** ON **WHEELS**—BUT BY GOD, I'VE GOT SOMEBODY TO **CRY** AT MY **FUNERAL**...

CRUZ
the end


BRZZZZk
6:31
FOUND A REASON
HO HUM
BUP BUP
JUST COFFEE FOR ME. I'M RUNNING LATE.
WHAT, SCARED SOMEONE'S GONNA FIRE YOU? SIT DOWN AND EAT.
DON'T FORGET WE'RE GOING TO WANDA'S PARTY TONIGHT.
YOU'RE WEARING YOUR BLUE SUIT?
NO, THE GREY PINSTRIPE.
MHMN. WELL, GOT TO RUN. THANKS FOR THE BREAK-FAST.
SPLISH SPLASH
TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAP TAPTAP TAP
OOPS! ALMOST FIVE THIRTY ALREADY!
WHAT A DAY! I DON'T KNOW IF I FEEL UP TO THAT PARTY.
IT'S NOT 'TIL NINE...
PERHAPS WE CAN FIND SOME WAY OF RELAXING YOU UNTIL THEN, HM?
OKAY, BUT WATCH THE OL' BLOOD PRESS-URE THERE, SPORT.
Billy Fugate

A VISIT FROM MOM
TRUTH... STILL STRANGER THAN FICTION!
JUDITH-I'M SORRY BUT MY MOM'S ARRIVING TONIGHT AND I CAN'T COME UP FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY DINNER!
WHAT?? BUT... BUT..JUPITER AND GERBIL HAVE BEEN COOKING ALL DAY!!!!
by Mary Wings ©'80
I KNOW-IT'S NOT FAIR... WE CAN NEVER SHARE
WHO'S REALLY IMPORTANT TO US!
SO-WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT TO HER???
WELL, IT SEEMS LIKE THOSE PARENTS OF A DIFFERENT ERA WOULD NEVER UNDERSTAND...
DON'T KISS ME!
NOT ON OUR FIRST DATE GEORGE
...AND MY MOM'S JUST A SWEET LITTLE OLD LADY!
BUT...WHY DOES SHE HAVE TO COME NOW?
WELL, THE POOR DEAR HAS UNDERGONE A BIT OF A SHOCK... HER BEST FRIEND, MRS. D., JUST DIED..
MRS D.
HER BEST FRIEND?!
YES, THEY LIVED TOGETHER FOR FIFTEEN YEARS...
LIVED TOGETHER? FIFTEEN YEARS!
SUCH A WASTE!
I'M LOADED BUT I'M LONELY...
WELL, WHEN MY DAD DIED ALL THE MONEY HE LEFT US WAS TIED UP IN PROBATE... WE WERE IN BAD STRAITS....
MRS. D. HAD BEEN WIDOWED A FEW YEAR BACK WITH TWO KIDS OF HER OWN.... SHE LIVED NEXT DOOR IN A HUGE HOUSE...


SO WE CONOLIDATED HOUSEHOLDS - IT SAVED ON BILLS....
...AND THE COMPANIONSHIP REALLY HELPED MOM THROUGH SOME HARD TIMES....
MRS. D SHOWED MY MOM A LOT ABOUT GARDENING - THEY EVEN WON A PRIZE FOR THEIR "LUSCIOUS LILY!"
1ST
...AND TOGETHER THEY WOULD PLAY THE OLD TIN PAN ALLEY SONGS...
I'VE FOUND A NEW BA-A-A-B-Y!
THEY SAW US KIDS THROUGH CHICKEN POX AND GRADUATIONS...
MOM!
..THIS YEAR MRS D. WAS DIAGNOSED AS HAVING CANCER... I USED TO DRIVE DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL AND RUB HER FEET WHICH SEEMED TO GIVE HER SOME RELIEF...
FEELS GOOD DEAR....

MOM STAYED WITH MRS. D- RIGHT THROUGH TO THE END- =SNIFF!= BUT LAST TIME I CALLED HER SHE SOUNDED LONELY- SO I ASKED HER IF SHE WANTED TO COME UP.. FOR A FEW DAYS....
GOSH JUDITH- YOU DON'T THINK THEY WERE-
MY MOTHER!
WHY SHE'S JUST A LITTLE OLD LADY!
..ANYWAY, MAYBE I COULD COME BY FOR DESSERT.!
GOOD! SEAWEED IS BRINGING OVER SOME KELP CUSTARD!
HEY! HERE'S MOM NOW! BYE!
HI MOM!
LATER...
MOM- WOULD IT BE OKAY IF I GO VISIT A FRIEND TONIGHT...
I KNOW YOU JUST GOT HERE AND EVERYTHING...
OF COURSE DEAR! I UNDERSTAND...
©1980 Mary Wirths
...COMPLETELY!
I LOVE THE FRIENDLY FACES OF OLD SORROWS
I HAVE NO SECRETS THEY DO NOT KNOW
-KARLE WILSON [1878-?]

Theo Bogart

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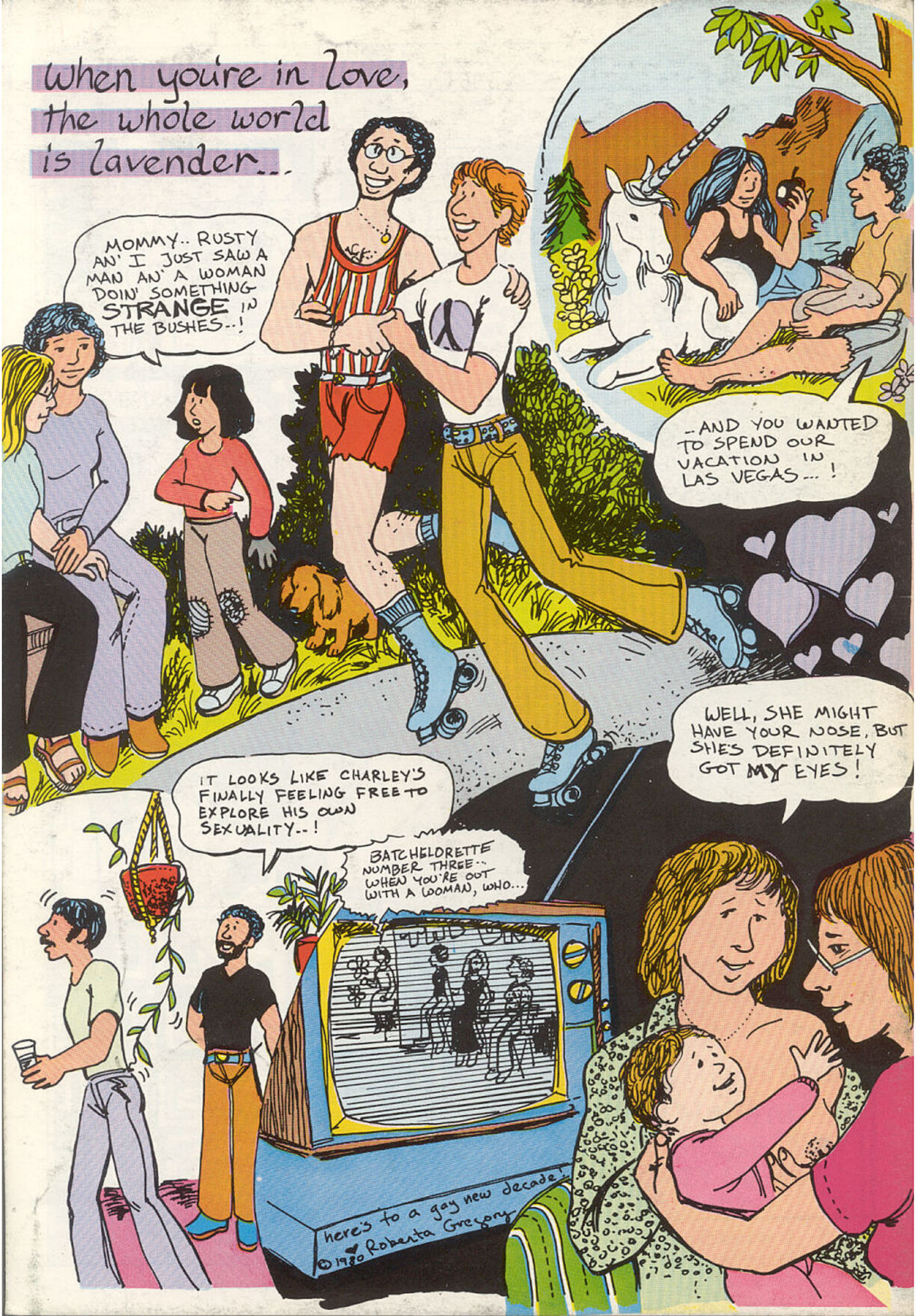
when you're in love, the whole world is lavender...
MOMMY.. RUSTY AN' I JUST SAW A MAN AN' A WOMAN DOIN' SOMETHING STRANGE IN THE BUSHES..!
..AND YOU WANTED TO SPEND OUR VACATION IN LAS VEGAS...!
WELL, SHE MIGHT HAVE YOUR NOSE, BUT SHE'S DEFINITELY GOT MY EYES!
IT LOOKS LIKE CHARLEY'S FINALLY FEELING FREE TO EXPLORE HIS OWN SEXUALITY..!
BATCHELORETTE NUMBER THREE.. WHEN YOU'RE OUT WITH A WOMAN, WHO...
here's to a gay new decade!
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